

THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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Whole Number 1320

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

CHICAGO'S SUPREME TRAGEDY

CHICAGO is "suffering the shock of the greatest disaster the country ever knew," observes *The Tribune* of that city in reflecting on the capsizing of the excursion-steamer *Eastland* with a loss of over 1,300 lives. The ghastly paradox of the tragedy, this journal goes on to say, is that "there was no thrilling mid-ocean fight against raging winds and mountain seas, no hidden iceberg on a lonely course, no crash of midnight collision, no thunder of big guns in a clash of rival fleets." Instead we behold a ship-disaster, among the most terrible recorded for the past two hundred years, taking place in broad daylight, "literally in the heart of a great city, with elevated trains and street-cars thundering past within a few hundred feet, on a mild summer morning, with a multitude to look on in mute helplessness, with metropolitan sky-scrapers casting their shadow over it all." And the boat was "lasht to its dock," *The Tribune* notes, mournfully adding: "The State in a posture of shame offers its condolences to those of its citizens who are in sorrow." Of course there will be an investigation, this journal continues, for "we know what scared officialism will do." Just as the Iroquois Theater had to burn to make theaters safe in Chicago, we read, so the *Eastland* had to sink to insure safety in the lake-boat service.

Among the dead are four hundred Poles, who may have pitied, the day before, the perilous state of their relatives in Poland. The contrast seems to be in the mind of the editor of the *Dziennik Chicagowski*, the Polish *Daily News*, as he writes:

"In the heart of a peaceful country, and in the heart of a peaceful city, where all precautions are supposed to be taken for the safety of men, women, and children with means of aid within reach, the lives of a thousand persons on pleasure bent have been snuffed out.

"It was through no carelessness on their part this disaster was brought on them. Neither was the peril of militarism rampant to endanger their lives. It was not through entrusting

their safety to a ship as a blanket for munitions of war. The victims had all the reason to believe that they were completely safe. They were taking advantage of a legitimate holiday, under the auspices of an influential corporation that furnished them with their livelihood, to participate in an outing on Lake Michigan. They had reason to believe that the boat had been fully inspected by the Government's officials, and boarded the steamer without giving the matter of safety a second's thought."

GO HERALD, SATURDAY, JULY 24

EXCURSION AND TRAVEL

\$1.25 Excursion Round Trip to
St. Joe
Mich.
on the
Twin screw
Steel Ship
EASTLAND
Largest, Finest and Fastest
Lake Excursion Steamship
Remember it's the "Eastland" of
the new "St. Joe" line you want to
take for an outing with your family
Through tickets and baggage
taken at Chicago, Harbor.

The blame is being laid by various accusers at the door of the captain, the transportation company, the Government steamship inspectors, the builders, the

designers, and every one else who had anything to do with the ill-fated craft. A little Chicago paper called *The Day Book* passes by all the above culprits and indicts the officials of the Western Electric Company for letting their employees board the *Eastland*, which they "should have known" was unsafe. The *Eastland* is now being righted and raised in the Chicago River, and some editors are wondering whether it will be put back in service, perhaps on some other lake, under a new name.

The *Chicago Tribune* calls our attention to the law limiting the number of passengers a steamer may carry, and adds that while "Federal counters assert that 2,500 men, women, and children went on board, witnesses claimed that more than this number were on the ship." Federal inspectors in Cleveland in 1913, we are told, issued a conditional certificate giving permission "to carry only 600 passengers and not to go outside the five-mile limit. The Grand Haven and Chicago inspectors issued permits for trips across the lake with 2,500 on board." This journal also points out that while "maritime law requires a 'stability line' of 20 inches," the *Eastland* had "a 'stability line' of four inches without ballast."

In the midst of their grief and indignation, the press and people of Chicago do not overlook the necessity of practical action. A relief-fund is immediately started for the thousand

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they fail to remit before expiration. Notwithstanding this, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired; still, subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. PRESENTATION COPIES: Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

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destitute families of the wage-earners of the Western Electric Company. At the same time we read parenthetically of a thousand applications at the company's plant to fill vacancies due to the disaster. The cry of the victims of the *Eastland* is promptly heeded, the *Chicago Herald* points out, and it adds that "within a few hours after the Mayor's finance committee organized and began work \$237,000 had been placed at its disposal." With each hour the total climbed higher, this journal says, "justifying the belief that a sum of between \$300,000 and

under way. The most important of these inquiries, unquestionably, are that of the State, that of the Federal Steamboat Inspection Service, and that independently conducted by Secretary of Commerce Redfield at the special request of President Wilson. Concerning the findings of these bodies, the *Chicago Tribune* remarks:

"Three days of investigation and explanation have not brought it any nearer comprehension how a boat with the reputation of the *Eastland* could have been used with official sanction in the kind of transport in which it was engaged when it rolled over. The record of warnings and protests called forth by the steamship is remarkable. It was expected to do just what it did. For several years men who foresaw this catastrophe have been writing to Federal Inspection officials, saying that it would happen.

"There are protests from naval architects and from labor-officials, who were likely to be informed through the channels of trades-union information regarding the conditions of work. Any number of men, qualified in a fashion at least, to form an opinion worth listening to, carried specific complaints to deaf ears.

"Apparently neither warnings nor protests had any effect whatever upon owners or officials. The boat was used in the transport service in which it could do the greatest injury, and Saturday it made good its reputation. The ugliest of the facts is that not what was unexpected, but what was expected and predicted, happened."

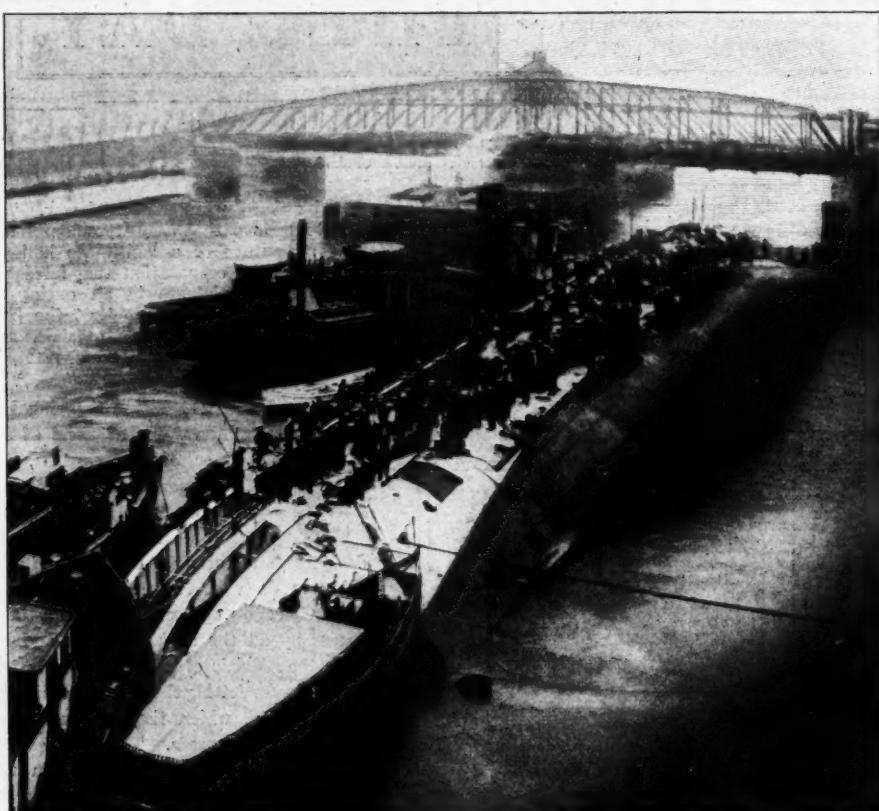
The Washington correspondent of *The Tribune* writes that "it is probable the inquiry will disclose a scandal of the public service which will shock the people," and he adds:

"The tragedy and its possible disclosures reflecting upon the elective and appointive servants of the people already are engaging the attention of some of the highest officials of the Government, and it is predicted that sooner or later President Wilson will go to the bottom of the affair.

"The big fact that has been disclosed so far is that the United States Government permitted the continued operation on the Great Lakes of a vessel known to be unsafe, and even sanctioned the operation of the craft in the excursion service.

"Attention has been directed for years to the proposition of equipping vessels with cheap life-saving appliances, instead of seeing that the ships themselves were safe." This was the criticism made by one of the highest officials in the United States Department of Commerce, under which the Steamboat Inspection Service is placed."

As to the construction of the *Eastland*, perhaps there could be no more intimate criticism than that of Sydney G. Jenks, of Port Huron, Michigan, who designed the steamer and supervised its construction, and who is reported as saying in the *New York World* that she was "born a greyhound and died a wolf." Mr. Jenks added that "speed was the essence of the contract, and carrying-capacity a secondary consideration." When she failed to meet the speed-test, alterations were made with that



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RESCUING THE SURVIVORS FROM THE EASTLAND.

This picture shows how the steamer turned over on its side only a few feet from the dock (at the right). Those rescued were taken from the water or from the rail or side to which they had managed to cling or climb. A few more were taken from the cabins through portholes, or through holes cut in the ship's side.

\$500,000 would be on hand in a day or two to help those who sit to-day in sorrow and dire need." Another emergency-act due to the capsizing of the *Eastland* is the cooperation, without charge, of the physicians of the city with the Board of Health to administer the antityphoid-vaccination treatment to all the rescued who have been exposed to infection by swallowing water from the Chicago River. Meanwhile the city and State go into mourning and "investigations." Illinois Day at the Panama Exposition becomes a memorial service instead of a celebration. In Chicago, Acting-Mayor Moorhouse issues a proclamation calling upon the people to see to it that for two days "all places of amusement . . . including theaters, parks, and other pleasure-resorts, be closed as a mark of respect to the dead." Moreover, in response to the Acting-Mayor's request, we are told that in all the churches of the city, regardless of denomination, on the Sunday following the disaster "special prayers were offered and sympathy and consolation expressed."

While Mayor Thompson, of Chicago, and Governor Dunne, of Illinois, were returning from their curtailed official visit to the exposition at San Francisco, no less than eight investigations into the causes of and answerability for the catastrophe were set

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object in view. "How many passengers she could safely carry was up to the Government inspectors," Mr. Jenks explained to the *World* correspondent. "That was not our part of the contract." For an expert technical opinion on the disaster we may turn to Mr. George L. Norton, editor of *The Marine Journal* (New York), who is quoted by the *New York Journal of Commerce* as saying:

"To state it briefly, the cause of this terrible disaster was through the *Eastland* being a 'tender' ship (crank), which fact had been previously demonstrated, but she had water-ballast tanks in her bottom, which had previously prevented her capsizing, and would no doubt have done so on this occasion had they not, as reported, been empty, or partially so. If the latter, they were an aid to rapid careening, as the water naturally found the lower side of the tanks as the vessel began to go over, doubtless through more passengers being on the starboard side, and thereby furnishing the initial list that ended so fatally. The reason why these water-tanks were empty, or partially so, was that there was not sufficient depth of water in the Chicago River at that point for the *Eastland* to take on a full complement of excursionists without grounding, thereby preventing her leaving. It is also said that the tug which was to tow the *Eastland* out of the river had got a strain on the tow-line. This, with the stern-line fast to the dock, would naturally start the vessel on her list that ended in her turning over."

This editor notes further, with some surprise, a disposition in the daily press "to blame the United States Steamboat Inspections for dereliction of duty . . . when, if reports are true, they can not be blamed with any more degree of justice than . . . the Lighthouse Bureau or the Coast Guard Service." Yet this writer adds that the case of the *Eastland* "is a crime" which should have been prevented "by filling her ballast-tanks and reducing her carrying-capacity so that she would float and could leave her landing with safety."

But why was a ship known to be "cranky" and to require "constant watching," as a former captain admitted, asks the *New York Evening Post*, permitted to do an excursion business? In view of the *Eastland's* past, this journal goes on to say, the thought of danger must have been present again and again to the inspectors who allowed her to continue in that business. *The Post* will not accuse them either of "gross incompetence or recklessness," but it does assert that the disaster never could have happened if the inspectors had taken their stand on the principle that life must not be endangered and that "the margin of safety must be far greater than that afforded by the supposition of no lapse ever occurring in the care with which the ship was managed." The reason that the maximum of safety with the minimum of risk was not insisted on in the case of the *Eastland*, concludes *The Post*, is because—

"To do so would mean a heavy loss to certain particular persons who had invested their money in the ship, and who were doubtless quite well-meaning persons, while to take a more easy-going view only meant a more or less remote possibility of the drowning of thousands of men, women, and children that nobody could name, and the desolation of hundreds of homes which nobody could point out, at a time that nobody could predict."

"And indeed there is a closer point of contact. 'Inquire strictly and fearlessly,' so runs Secretary Redfield's telegram, 'whether any official neglect or incompetence. None is now assumed, but none can be pardoned.' 'I intend,' declares the Chicago Coroner, 'to use every effort within my power to punish every person directly or indirectly responsible for this disaster. None shall escape.' That is the way we all feel at the moment. But how long will the feeling last? What happened in the case of the *Slocum*, as regards the persons responsible for the atrocious conditions which were the real cause of the calamity? Nobody wants vengeance; nobody wants to prejudge either captain or inspectors. Very possibly no person was guilty of criminal negligence. But if they were, is it likely that the courts will try them promptly, that juries will convict them, that an endless process of appeals will not be resorted to, that punishment will be inflicted with such solemnity, such severity, and such expedition as to make the example salutary and effective? If so, the experience will be one by no means in keeping

with those good-natured ways which usually characterize our dealings with these matters, both before and after the event."

By way of comparison the *Chicago Tribune* offers, besides the *Eastland* fatality list of over 1,300 dead on July 24, the following figures on other notable modern marine disasters:

Name	Date	Scene	Dead	Cause
Association	Oct. 22, 1707	Scilly Islands	800	Wreck
Prince George	April 13, 1758	Gibraltar	400	Fire
Royal George	Aug. 29, 1782	Spithead	600	Wreck
Queen Charlotte	Mar. 17, 1800	Leghorn	673	Fire
St. George	Dec. 24, 1811	Jutland coast	630	Wreck



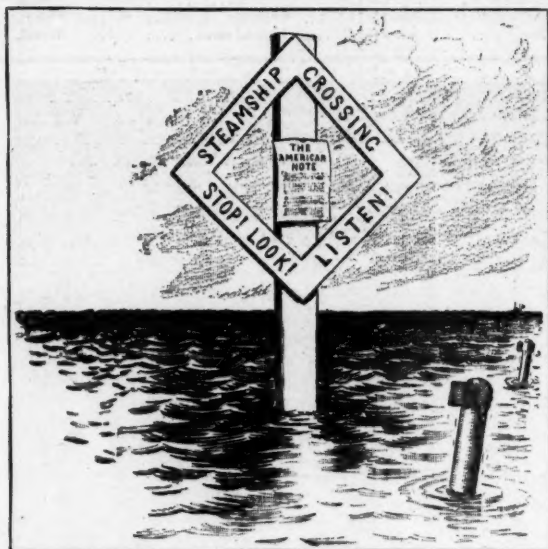
DIVERS AT WORK BETWEEN DECKS.

Searching for the bodies of the *Eastland* excursionists who were caught in the cabins or on the decks of the steamer and drowned when she toppled over. A clearer appreciation of what happened will be gained by turning the picture on its side.

Defense	Dec. 24, 1811	Jutland coast	600	Wreck
Hero	Dec. 24, 1811	Jutland coast	700	Wreck
Birkenhead	Feb. 26, 1852	Coast of Africa	454	Wreck
Lady Nugent	May 10, 1854	At sea	400	Wreck
City of Glasgow	Mar. 5, 1854	At sea	408	Wreck
Austria	Sept. 13, 1858	At sea	538	Fire
Royal Charter	Oct. 25, 1859	Anglesea	446	Wreck
Sphinx	1878	At sea	500	Wreck
Lady Elgin	Sept. 8, 1860	Lake Michigan	287	Collision
Captain	Sept. 7, 1870	Finisterre	472	Wreck
Atlantic	April 2, 1873	Marshead	546	Wreck
Cospatrick	Nov. 17, 1874	At sea	470	Fire
Princess Alice	Sept. 3, 1878	Thames	700	Wreck
Ertogrud	Sept. 19, 1890	Japan	538	Wreck
Utopia	Mar. 17, 1891	Gibraltar	574	Collision
Noemkhow	Jan. 14, 1892	China	509	Wreck
Reina Regenta	Mar. 11, 1895	Gibraltar	400	Wreck
Borgoyne	July 2, 1898	At sea	871	Collision
Gen. Slocum	June 15, 1904	East River	1,000	Fire
Norge	July 5, 1904	At sea	646	Wreck
Mikasa	Sept. 12, 1905	At sea	599	Explosion
Titanic	April 14, 1912	At sea	1,595	Iceberg
Kisu Maru	Sept. 28, 1914	At sea	1,000	Wreck
Empress of Ireland	May 29, 1914	St. Lawrence River	1,027	Collision
Lusitania	May 7, 1915	At sea	1,446	Torpedo

OUR "LAST WORD" ON THE "LUSITANIA"

TELLING GERMANY that another act like the sinking of the *Lusitania* will be regarded as "deliberately unfriendly," and rejecting the last German note with its elaborate proposals as "very unsatisfactory," may not be an ultimatum, but, as the *New York Evening Post* remarks, "it is a



AVOID "ACCIDENTS."

—Harding in the *Brooklyn Eagle*.

last word." It is, indeed, the air of finality about the President's third note to Germany that makes the deepest impression upon our editors, tho its wording receives high praise in many quarters, and the prevailing newspaper sentiment is undoubtedly summed up in ex-President Taft's statement that "the note succinctly, forcibly, and finally presents the just attitude of the United States, and President Wilson will have and should have the approval of the American people in maintaining it." Some newspaper-writers are unable to refrain optimistic as to the future. An Idaho editor assumes that friendship between the United States and Germany has ceased, the *Boston Transcript* "hopes" for peace, the *New York Herald* considers war a probability, and the *Chicago Tribune* concludes that "if we are drifting toward war, as we seem to be," it is time "to begin to prepare for war."

On the other hand, the *St. Louis Globe Democrat* speaks for those who think that the President's note not only opens the door for a satisfactory settlement of our differences with Germany, "but it points the way to it." German acquiescence with our attitude is made easier, some think, by the United States Government's pledge to contend for the freedom of the seas, "from whatever quarter violated." This, of course, is held to point at Great Britain, and a firm note to the British Government is expected to help the German Foreign Office to see the fairness of our position, while success in getting both belligerents to recognize our rights will go far to solve one of the great problems of the war.

German-American papers contend that hitherto our Government has unfairly harped upon German sins, while winking at the hardly less heinous British transgressions, and it is upon this ground that they object to the rather peremptory language employed by the President. Nor are German-Americans alone in this contention, tho objections on the score of too great harshness are balanced by the remarks of critics who consider the note too mild in one respect or another.

As the *New York Press* has observed, President Wilson's note "gets right down to business at the very outset in its flat

declaration" that the previous Imperial answer is "very unsatisfactory, because it fails to meet the real differences between the two Governments." The United States Government refuses to accept retaliation as a justification of "illegal and inhuman acts," when "they deprive neutrals of their acknowledged rights." That is, the note proceeds, "if a belligerent can not retaliate against an enemy without injuring the lives of neutrals as well as their property, humanity, as well as justice and a due regard for the dignity of neutral Powers, should dictate that the practice be discontinued." Neutral rights are based on immutable principles, and it is held to be "the duty and obligation of belligerents to find a way" to adapt the new circumstances of modern warfare to them. "In view of the admission of illegality made by the Imperial Government when it pleaded the right of retaliation in defense of its acts, and in view of the manifest possibility [as shown in recent submarine operations] of conforming to the established rules of naval warfare," the Government of the United States expects Germany to disavow the sinking of the *Lusitania* and offer reparation. The suggestions made in the German note are held to be unacceptable, since they would curtail our rights. Germany and the United States, says the writer of the American note, have both contended, and are both contending, for the freedom of the seas, and "the Government of the United States will continue to contend for that freedom, from whatever quarter violated, without compromise and at any cost." It is still willing to help the belligerents to find a way for a mitigation of their respective blockade-programs. But in the meantime it insists "solemnly" upon German observance of neutral rights, and finally "friendship itself prompts it to say to the Imperial Government that repetition by the commanders of German naval vessels of acts in contravention of those rights must be regarded by the Government of the United States, when they affect American citizens, as deliberately unfriendly."

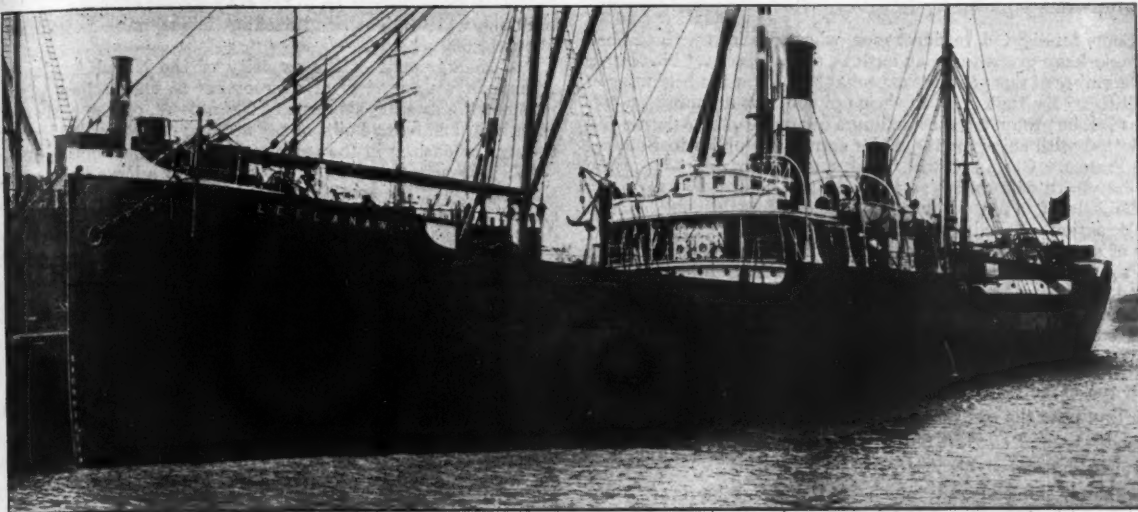
In this statement of July 21, President Wilson "has met the demands of the American people," says the *New York Tribune's* Washington correspondent. This belief is echoed in the editorial columns of papers in nearly every important city in this country,



COMES UP FOR THE THIRD TIME.

—Sykes in the *Philadelphia Evening Ledger*.

particularly strong declarations appearing in the *New Haven Journal-Courier*, *New York Tribune*, *Chicago Tribune* and *Evening Post*, *Kansas City Star*, and *New Orleans Times-Picayune*, none of which, except the last named, is a political supporter of the President. The note, says the *New York Tribune*, "closed a debate which could no longer be continued," and "conveyed a



SUNK ILLEGALLY, BUT NOT INHUMANELY.

The American freight-steamer, *Leelanaw*, which was sunk by a German submarine on July 25 off the coast of Ireland, en route from Archangel to Belfast with a cargo of flax. Tho the sinking is considered a breach of treaty similar to the *William P. Frye* case, and will be made the subject of diplomatic representations, our press do not think it makes our relations with Germany any more critical. In view of the contraband nature of the cargo and the humane treatment accorded the crew by the commander of the German submarine. All on board were taken off and helped to safety and, as the captain of the *Leelanaw* said, "They could not have treated us more courteously than they did."

final and solemn warning that can not be misunderstood." Not only is it an "admirable American document," but "it has a wider meaning, a greater value. It is a declaration which, in repudiating for the American people the idea that humanity can be disregarded, international law repealed to suit the necessities of a single nation, contributes to defend the whole structure of civilization."

If this note is not an ultimatum in form, it is in fact, the New York World and Chicago Tribune agree. The concessions on the main principle involved, says the New York *Evening Post*, "will have to come from Germany. On that our Government is committed irrevocably." To the New York *American* the language of the note seems even too strong. It is, we are told, "the language of war, not of diplomacy. It does not merely assert that the United States can not remain on terms of friendship with a nation that persists in certain conduct; it expressly states that our rights, if violated, will be maintained 'at any cost.'" But the tone of finality draws no criticism from such representative dailies as the *Providence Journal*, *Boston Herald*, *Advertiser*, and *Post*, *New York Times*, *Journal of Commerce*, and *Herald*, *Brooklyn Eagle*, *Buffalo Express*, *Newark News*, *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, *Inquirer*, *Record*, and *North American*, *Baltimore Sun* and *American*, *Pittsburg Dispatch*, *Cleveland Leader* and *Plain Dealer*, *Raleigh News and Observer*, *Charleston News and Courier*, *Memphis Commercial Appeal*, *Louisville Courier Journal*, *Indianapolis News*, *Chicago Herald*, *St. Paul Pioneer Press*, *Phoenix Arizona Republican*, *Portland Oregonian*, and *Spokane Spokesman-Review*. A vigorous and

typical expression of this sentiment comes from the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*:

"Speaking with the voice of his people, as well as with the voice of humanity, the President tells Germany that neutral prerogatives, wrung by civilization from barbarism, must be respected."

"These words amount to an ultimatum. There is no bluster in the President's note, and there is none in the heart of America. War with Germany, or with any other country, however great the provocation, is a thing hideous to contemplate. But there is one thing more hideous. It is the disgraceful yielding to wrong and oppression which makes freedom a mockery and peace the badge of shame."

With the issue thus left in the hands of Germany, what will Germany do? ask these papers. Washington correspondents doubt whether any immediate answer will be forthcoming, and in the view of the United States Government, says a New York *Times* representative,

"The real answer to the note will be found in the sacrifice of American lives on the high seas, due to the activity of a German submarine, or in a continuance of the present conduct of the submarine warfare in avoiding the destruction without warning of American ships or ships of other nationalities that might be carrying American passengers. One outcome might mean war; the other will mean a continuance of friendly relations."

If Germany answers the President's note, that answer, as the *Paterson Call* judges from the excerpts from German newspapers which have been quoted in this country, will be unfavorable. And the pessimistic view is well expressed by the new editor of the New York *Evening Mail*, who does not expect any trouble in the next few weeks, but



From "Puck," by permission.

NEXT ?

—Crawford in Puck.

expects war with Germany at no very distant date. He says soberly:

"Some far-sighted business men, whose dealings with the beligerents have given them an outlook ahead, have set November or December of this year as the probable date for the beginning of hostilities. By that time, in their opinion, our ammunition-factories will be producing the maximum quantities, the Atlantic will be dotted with ships for the Allies carrying supplies to England and France. Germany will feel herself losing ground. Altho she may have acknowledged formally the legality of our course in the sale of ammunition, the choice before her will compel drastic action. Faced by certain defeat unless she can cut off the flow of supplies from America which will turn the scale against her, she will then, in the opinion of the business interests mentioned, strike ruthlessly against ammunition-carriers bound for Europe. Then American interests and lives will be so deeply involved that action must follow.

"We are now in the grip of circumstances beyond our control."

On the other hand, the *St. Louis Globe Democrat* sees in the American note the open door to a satisfactory settlement. Germany, it argues, "can lose nothing that is essential to her welfare by conceding the righteousness of our position, while, on the other hand, she can gain much in the retention of friendly relations with the most powerful of neutral countries, and in the fixing of precedents for the future."

THE PRESIDENT FOR "PREPAREDNESS"

THE SLUMP of pacifism, as the *Salt Lake Herald-Republican* expresses it, becomes more evident than ever in editorial comment from various sections of the country on President Wilson's first step toward "preparedness." It was taken, we are reminded, when he called for the reports of the Secretary of the Army and the Secretary of the Navy on the state of our national defenses. In reply, the two Secretaries ask for a permanently larger Army and Navy. Upon being approved by the President, their requests will be submitted to Congress, whose leaders will support him, according to a Washington correspondent of the *New York World*, in his "national-defense program." Some journals, among them the *Washington Post*, urge the immediate calling of Congress, because "now in time of peace the nation should be put into shape to withstand any shock that may come." But the *New York World* would leave the whole question to "the intelligence and patriotic leadership of the nation," with President Wilson in "supreme direction" of the work; and it adds:

"We suffer at the moment from too much thunder and shouting of self-constituted captains. The military specialists are working at cross-purposes. . . ."

"We are not to settle this matter in terms of huge money-expenditures. We are not to settle it on any principle of preparedness for offensive campaigning. It is a defensive preparedness we are after."

From this journal, also, we take the outline of the reports of Secretary Garrison, of the War Department, and Secretary Daniels, of the Navy. As approved by the President, they will be submitted to Congress for appropriations to cover the cost of the greater Army and Navy. The program for the latter is:

"1. The construction of at least four super-dreadnoughts and probably two battle-cruisers of the British *Queen Elizabeth* type. The United States Navy at the beginning of this year was ten first-line ships behind the number required by the policy laid down by the Navy General Board in 1913.

"2. The construction of a large number of destroyers. The Navy, on the basis of its present number of big ships, built and building, was ninety-two destroyers short of the complement determined upon by the General Board of four destroyers to each battle-ship. The Navy now has forty battle-ships of all types and only sixty-eight destroyers.

"3. The construction of upward of 100 submarines, furnishing a complement of fifty for each coast.

"4. The construction in the aeronautical base at Pensacola, Fla., of a plant for the construction of hydroaeroplanes.

"5. Increase in enlistment authorizations to bring the enlisted personnel immediately up to full strength for all ships, built and building, which might be utilized in time of war—an increase of about 18,000 men.

"6. Enlargement of the capacity of the Naval Academy at Annapolis with a view of overcoming at the earliest possible moment the existing shortage of 900 officers, on the basis of the ships built and being built, to say nothing of the needed increases through extensions in the aeronautical and submersible branches.

"7. Authorization for the expenditure of a large lump sum at the direction of the Secretary of the Navy, with a view of taking advantage of improvements and desirable innovations immediately upon their discovery.

"8. Legislation giving the Board of Civilian Inventors, which Secretary Daniels recently created, a status before the law."

The needs of the Army, we read, are "more numerous and difficult of fulfilment." This is true particularly of the personnel, under which head are included:

"(1) Increases and changes for the regular or standing army and the militia.

"(2) The creation of a nucleus, in officers and men with a knowledge of the rudiments of military practise, of a second-line army which could be whipped into shape for field action with a minimum of delay.

"(3) Legislation creating a system of military training, as an ultimate result of which the United States in time of peril could summon to the colors a citizen army trained in advance, both as to officers and men, for almost immediate field duty."

In planning to increase the regular army and militia, according to the *World's* summary of the report, "a figure has been set at about the 410,000 mark, including a Regular Army of approximately 140,000 officers and men and a 'Federalized' militia of 270,000 officers and men." To encourage enlistment in the Regular Army, "one year's service with the colors and probably two years in reserve" will be recommended. To increase the commissioned personnel of the Regular Army, Congress will be urged to "double the output of trained officers from West Point, and possibly to establish a second military academy near the Pacific coast." The "Federalizing" of the militia means that it will be placed "entirely under the direction of the General Staff of the War Department." The formation of the nucleus of a volunteer army, above mentioned, is to be effected "in part by the short-term enlistments and partly by special encouragements offered young men of education and intelligence to take up the study of military practise . . . with the view of obtaining commissions in the first volunteer army organized" in time of need. As to equipment Congress will be asked to provide for an army of 1,000,000 men, altho not all the equipment will be purchased at once. We read then that:

"Ordinance plans for a theoretical army include:

"1. Five rifles for every man expected to be put into action.

"2. Twelve machine guns for every 1,000 of infantrymen and cavalymen in action, an increase of nearly 4 to 1 brought about by the lessons of the present war.

"3. Six field-guns and howitzers for every 1,000 infantrymen and cavalymen, an increase of nearly 100 per cent.

"4. Increases of nearly 500 per cent. in the amount of ammunition per gun to be stored ready for use.

"Plans for the improvement of the coast-defenses include:

"1. Increasing the elevation of 12-inch coast-defense guns by five degrees above the horizontal, giving them a range, with a slightly lighter projectile, of about 20,000 yards, and placing them on equal footing, if not a little better, with the largest naval guns now carried.

"2. Emplacement at New York Harbor and elsewhere of not more than three 16-inch coast-defense guns to make impossible the firing by long-range naval guns over our fortifications and into large cities. The United States already has one 16-inch gun for emplacement at Panama.

"3. Construction of a fort at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay to cover the passage between Cape Henry and Cape Charles, and of fortifications, for which land already has been purchased, on Cape Henry.

"4. Increase of 10,000 officers and men for the coast-defense branch of the Army, to make up for existing shortages.

"5. Immediate increase in coast-defense ammunition."

BLOODSHED IN LABOR-WARS

THE STRONG DISAPPROVAL of the use of armed guards during strikes, which has been formerly recorded of West Virginia and Colorado, reappears in much editorial comment on the recent labor-difficulties at Bayonne, New Jersey. This adverse opinion is most pungently expressed, however, by Sheriff Kinkead, who is reported as saying, when he arrested ninety-nine guards and confiscated their arms as his final act in settling the strike: "I don't like the methods of wealth in employing gunmen and toughs to shoot defenseless men and women any more than I like the methods of strikers in destroying property. . . . While disorder is not to be tolerated, the law does not permit wealthy corporations to shoot down defenseless men when destruction of property is the only provocation. It is not legal nor right to kill men except in defense of one's own life, and I shall see to it that the murder of these strikers shall be looked into deeply, and every resource of the law be employed to avenge the killing of those men." Several editors and the Governor of New Jersey advocate as the proper substitute for the protection of the employer a State Constabulary. Yet altho consideration for the workers is kindly and frequent, the fact is brought sharply to mind by some editors that there is a difference between a "strike" and a "riot." Employees have a right to strike, it is conceded; but when they start to destroy property in any form, "they lose all their civil rights temporarily," and the men hired to defend the business and property of an employer are declared justified in carrying out orders. Early press reports of the progress of the strike at Bayonne pictured some such situation. Indeed, the Standard Oil Company's defense through the press states that "it was under these circumstances that the company, with the approval of the authorities, prepared to protect its property until the public authorities could get the situation in control." The Standard Oil Company, in conflict with 5,000 of its employees at Bayonne on the question of wages, ascribed the difficulty to professional agitators, according to the press, and balked at arbitration. One result of this stand was that Governor Fielder declined to extend the State aid of troops or of his official influence. Thereupon, Mr. A. C. Bedford, as reported in the *New York Sun*, said to the Governor: "We can settle our labor-troubles ourselves. We don't need assistance, nor do we want interference from the outside. If the workmen want to return to work, let them do so voluntarily and without any strings as to concessions."

Meanwhile, Bayonne remained in a quasi-condition of siege; and we hear of three strikers being killed and several wounded. But just when matters seem to be closing into a deadlock, there emerges the figure of Eugene F. Kinkead, Sheriff of Hudson County, whose dramatic appearance is described at length on

page 256. His actual performance is epitomized by the *New York Herald* as follows:

"The sheriff waded into the trouble single-handed, arrested thirty-one armed guards in an oil-plant and the superintendent, whipt and arrested the fake leader of the strikers as an impostor, thrashed Tannenbaum and placed him in a cell, and after obtaining material concessions from the Standard Oil Company he gave the strikers until yesterday morning to return to work, saying that if they failed he would protect strike-breakers. That settled the strike, and the strikers went back to work, to adjust their difficulties later."

The fuel added to the flames of a strike by the employment of armed guards is remarked upon by various journals. Says the *New York World*:

"Hired ostensibly to guard property during the progress of strikes, these men usually operate aggressively against everybody who approaches them. They have no authority, and are subject to no lawful direction. Like any other citizens, acting on their own responsibility, they may be justified in the use of arms in self-defense, not otherwise."

"The fact can not be too often emphasized that industrial disputes take on the character of private warfare chiefly for the reason that the States in most cases have no disciplined force for the preservation of order. If New Jersey had a State Constabulary like that of Pennsylvania, its strikes would not be fought out by opposing mobs, to the scandal of the Commonwealth."

Governor Fielder, too, says that "a State Constabulary like Pennsylvania's would have prevented the trouble," and the *New York Tribune* reminds us that "bloodshed, destruction of property, and contempt for law and order" have all been encouraged because New York and New Jersey have both failed to avail themselves of "a simple, economical, and absolutely effective means of suppressing riots." The *New York Evening Sun* is equally earnest in urging the organization of a State Constabulary, not only for New Jersey but for "all great industrial States." Yet *The Evening Sun*, while admitting that "the shooting of civilians is a dreadful thing," observes that it were a worse thing to "surrender to anarchy"; and it goes on to explain:

"In Bayonne a large number of workers went on strike. It was their right, regardless of their motive or the motive of their ringleaders. But their rights ended when they quit work. When they surrounded the works of their employers with hostile demonstrations, when they charged upon the premises with incendiary design, when they maltreated the men who preferred to continue working and those hired to guard the property, when they set fire to buildings and oil-tanks, when they lasht themselves into a lawless frenzy, they became an insurrectionary mob; they lost all their civil rights temporarily. There was nothing left for the parties whose property was attacked but to defend it with counter-force."

Turning to the labor view of it, we read in the Socialist *New York Call* the opinion that the Bayonne strike may lead to an investigation such as that which followed the mine-strike in Colorado, and it adds:



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THE STRONG MAN OF BAYONNE.

Eugene F. Kinkead, Sheriff of Hudson County, New Jersey, who settled a strike practically single-handed (as related on page 256), and who doesn't like "the methods of wealth in employing gunmen" as strike-guards.

"The workers were never shot in Bayonne—that is, until now. There never was any reason to shoot them. And it was not that they were contented and comfortable, but that they were too closely watched and too thoroughly cowed to make a repetition of Ludlow or Roosevelt necessary. At last, however, the Bayonne worm has turned, and the gunmen are promptly on his trail."

MYSTERIOUS FIRES ON MEN-OF-WAR

SEVEN FIRES and one or two other accidents inside of ten days on American naval vessels in navy-yards is a little more than most newspapers care to credit to "the long arm of coincidence." Chance, as the *Philadelphia Press* remarks, "is not singling out the ships of the United States Navy for a freakish display of fireworks." Fires in shipyards and on battle-ships, says *The Inquirer* in the same city, "are becoming of too frequent occurrence to be regarded with anything but suspicion." "What is the matter?" asks the *New York World*. "Is the Navy suddenly affected by an epidemic of carelessness or inefficiency on the part of guardians aboard ship? There is only one other explanation." And the *New York Evening Sun* hints strongly at that other explanation in an editorial discussion of these July accidents, which runs in part as follows:

"On the 11th, lying at the League Island Navy-yard, Philadelphia, the battle-ship *Alabama* took fire under the forward turret. On the 13th, lying at Charlestown Navy-yard, Boston Harbor, the battle-ship *New Jersey* took fire in the forward magazine. On the 19th the battle-ship *Oklahoma*, under construction at Camden, opposite Philadelphia, took fire three times, at 6, at 9.15, and at 11.30 in the evening. On the 20th the battle-ship *New York* and the destroyer *Warrington*, lying at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, each took fire.

"Perhaps these seven fires in ten days are a coincidence of accidents. If so they resemble notably that other coincidence of accidents by which several American ships at sea have been torpedoed or sunk."

Officials have naturally been reticent about these happenings, and assert that the fires were trivial and of accidental origin. The *Oklahoma* fire, however, is said in the Philadelphia dispatches to have caused a \$10,000 damage and to have delayed the completion of the ship three months. An official report quoted in the Washington dispatches calls the origin of this fire a mystery, and says "it is believed that it may have been due to defective

insulation of electric wiring around the magazines or to the carelessness of some workman in dropping lighted matches or cigarets."

While the *Rochester Herald* asks its readers to remember that accidental fires on battle-ships are of common occurrence, the *New York Sun* finds no comfort in the explanation, and asks: "What consolatory choice can be made between fires deliberately and maliciously set and fires resulting from inefficiency and lack of discipline?" The *Albany Journal* believes that the official explanation was published "for reasons of State." But "if that were the real belief, that every few days through carelessness the danger of great damage to a war-ship is created, then it would be the highest time for the officials of the Navy Department to bestir themselves for the establishment of better discipline and order."

Tho the *New York Times* is aware that such things as mentioned above do cause fires, it adds that it was inevitable that apprehension should be aroused, and approves of the policy of extra vigilance which has been adopted in our navy-yards. It is time, says the *New York Herald*, not only to be vigilant, but to "put none but Americans on guard." The *Washington Times* sends out a warning against "alien spies," and asks in some apparent alarm:

"How many cabin-boys and others who give their first loyalty to a possibly hostile Power are in the Navy, the Army, the munitions-factories, the powder-mills, the shipyards of this country? It is time that we knew more facts.

"It is time to end all uncertainty. From the beginning of the reign of incendiarism, terrorism, bomb-throwing, attempts against merchant ships, firings of naval vessels, theft of important documents, forging of State papers, buying of labor-disturbances, there has been no serious, at least no effective, effort to end this state of affairs. It has developed into a nation-wide menace."

But to the *New York Globe* it seems that such deeds are more likely to be the work of cranks than of secret agents of foreign Powers. As we read:

"The persons who resort to such acts doubtless feel that they are working in the cause of peace. They have such an antagonism to navies and armament, and all devices which they regard simply as engines of destruction of human life, that they will go to almost any lengths to prevent the human suffering which they feel might result from the use of such diabolical machines."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

WHO is expected to inspect the steamboat inspectors?—*New York Tribune*.

A BULGARIAN paraphrase—"Come over with Macedonia and we'll help you."—*New York World*.

WE see by the papers that the Germans have captured 7,690 more husky appetites.—*Columbia State*.

THE new note to Germany is not a "billet doux," but a "Billy, don't."—*Charleston News and Courier*.

CAN'T the Government do anything to stop the sale of habit-forming explosives?—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

AFTER Przemyśl, Przasnysz. We hate to think what the Germans will take next.—*Syracuse Post-Standard*.

NOTHING like reciprocity. That courteous Russian front is now going to return the Czar's visit.—*Columbia State*.

IF people had to pay for their wars before they fought them there would be a reign of universal peace.—*Chicago Daily News*.

THE Liberty Bell would probably not go traveling all over the country at its age unless it was cracked.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

THE Germans may not be all-powerful, but the failure of the Russian names to stop them tends to strengthen the belief that they are.—*Atchison Globe*.

IN Mr. Phillips Oppenheim's latest novel a diplomatist from Vienna speaks in Austrian. The reply should have been in Swiss.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger*.

IN his effort to keep Germans out of American munition-factories the Kaiser will receive the earnest cooperation of every manufacturer in the country.—*Boston Transcript*.

MINISTER SULLIVAN has learned that while being a "deserving Democrat" is sufficient to enable a man to get hold of a good Government job, it does not always insure his retention of it.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer*.

BUT how can a nation that has a Roosevelt be called unprepared for war?—*Columbia State*.

THE main trouble with Russia appears to be that it has no standing army.—*Washington Post*.

AS to the invaders wiping the Russians off the map—there is too much map.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

THE Russians now seem to be in for a series of games on the home grounds.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

TRIP to Market Ends at Altar.—Head-line. Nevertheless it will have to be resumed.—*New York Tribune*.

ROUMANIA and Bulgaria are having a mighty hard time trying to pick the under dog.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin*.

WHEN it comes to being captured, Mexico City is three or four laps ahead of that Arras cemetery.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

A COTTON-PLANTER's notion of the good old days are those in which the sisters used to wear three petticoats at a time.—*Columbia State*.

IT is queer, but did you notice the scarcity of applicants for that little job Woodrow gave Mr. Lansing?—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

IT must be conceded that T. R. isn't advocating a warlike policy with any idea of staying home himself in the event of trouble.—*Boston Transcript*.

THE claim that Shakespeare was a brewer seems to be effectively disposed of by the fact that he left little or no estate to his relatives.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer*.

MR. HENRY JAMES has become so pro-British lately that it is understood he may decide to do all his writing in the future in the English language.—*Boston Transcript*.

A BRITISH surgeon is authority for the statement that cases of incipient baldness have been checked by service in the trenches, and he believes that the open-air life will cure baldness. This is one of the hair-raising experiences at the front.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer*.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

FOREIGN VIEWS ON OUR LATEST NOTE

BERLIN IS SURPRIZED and not a little pained at the plain language used by the President in our latest note to Germany. The Berlin papers, almost without exception, take umbrage at the phrase "deliberately unfriendly," with which the note ends, and consider that this shows a "pro-English" bias on the part of the President. On the whole, however, the German papers are cautious and restrained. The Foreign Office opinion is printed in the Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger*, which says that the door is left open for further negotiations. The views of Count von Reventlow, expressed in the Berlin *Tageszeitung*, tho singularly mild and unbeligerent, are representative:

"The tone of the note is not such as to appeal to the vast majority of the Germans, for it directs its appeal in a far too threatening and peremptory tone.

"The note will make a bad impression on the German people, for it contains none of the friendly open-heartedness of the German note, and breathes an almost hateful disregard of the standpoint of the German Government. This, Germany does not need to swallow and does not intend to. The opinion is held here that not only neutrals have rights, but so also has a great people engaged in a fight for existence. Every understanding which will permit an effective conduct of the submarine war we shall, of course, embrace with pleasure, and we shall continue to value our friendly relations with the United States in the future as in the past—but not at any price."

Strong emphasis is laid upon the point that, come what may, the German people are determined to maintain their submarine warfare. Thus the Berlin *Vossische Zeitung* remarks:

"Those who demand that Germany should conduct the war according to rules laid down by some academic professor expect Germany either to endanger her submarines or to give up this warfare, which means the weakening of Germany in the interest of her enemy. This is not neutrality, but partizanship against Germany."

The *Kölnische Zeitung*, a semiofficial organ, in a significantly defiant article, reviews the negotiations between the two countries, and concludes:

"The German and American standpoints at the end are as far apart as at the beginning, and an understanding is utterly impossible on the basis offered by the United States. Germany will neither disavow the sinking of the *Lusitania* nor offer indemnification for the lives of the reckless Americans who perished on the steamer. Germany will continue her submarine warfare in the same manner as in the last two months. She will continue to show consideration toward American ships and passengers, and will hope, naturally, that developments will not lead to a sharpening of relations with the United States."

Captain Persius, the naval expert of the *Berliner Tageblatt*, takes this hopeful view:

"The note expresses a determination to rob us of the weapon

to which we pin the greatest hopes in the war on England. It indicates that the pro-British trouble-makers have finally won over the President. The Anglophile press attempt to incite the American people against Germany, but we have not given up hope that the common sense of the American people will conquer in the United States, and that the sensible citizens will prevent others from letting themselves be employed as a cover for English property."

The view that the President is anxious to assist the Allies to the detriment of Germany is taken by a number of Berlin papers, including the *Morgenpost*, the *Tägliche Rundschau*, the *Börsen Zeitung*, and the *Kreuzzeitung*. The latter paper thus sums it up:

"We are trying hard to resist the thought that the United States, with its standpoint as expressed in the note, aims at supporting England. But we confess the contents of the note are hardly understandable from any other view-point."

In France and England the note is viewed with satisfaction, and the opinion that it amounts practically to an ultimatum is freely expressed. The only person totally unsatisfied is Mr. Clemenceau, who, in his *Paris Homme Enchaîné*, calls loudly upon the President to translate words into action:

"One must condemn the note as merely a rebeginning of what has already been begun. President Wilson declares that a repetition of the *Lusitania* disaster would be considered an unfriendly act. I think he may really risk

such an expression, wherein the great murderer will not find an excessive audacity. Let us leave these two chiefs of States to make explanations to each other. I confess for my part that I begin to find a useless monotony in their conversations."

Other Paris papers, however, consider the note "firm," "dignified," and "final." The *Temps* thinks that Berlin will avoid an answer as long as possible, while the *Matin* considers that, in view of the tone used by the President, Germany will hasten to comply with his wishes. The *Figaro*, *Écho de Paris*, *Humanité*, and *Gaulois* all comment on the difference between the Lansing and the Bryan notes, and *Le Journal* remarks:

"Another pen-written note. The note of June 11 still bore Bryan's impress. We are far from indorsing Bryan's cotton-wool formulas. Mr. Lansing calls a cat a cat, and uses the famous word 'unfriendly,' even reinforcing it with the word 'deliberately.' It would be a mistake, however, to interpret the note as a preliminary to a rupture."

The English press are entirely satisfied with both the matter and tone of the President's note. Some papers foresee difficulties ahead for Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, whose jurisdiction over the German Admiralty, they allege, is slight. The *London Daily News* says:

"Notwithstanding the scrupulously diplomatic language used, the note undoubtedly is an ultimatum. The outstanding feature of the note is the fact that Germany's action forces



SPAIN TO PRESIDENT WILSON—"Have you forgotten the *Maine*?"

—*España* (Madrid).

A SPANISH THRUST AT THE PRESIDENT.



NO UNCERTAIN VOICE.

—Daily Graphic (London).



THERE IS NO AMERICAN "RIGHT" TO SHIELD MUNITIONS.

—Simplicissimus (Munich).

GERMAN-AMERICAN RELATIONS VIEWED FROM TWO SIDES.

Washington to descend from the general to the particular. The last clause of the note puts an end to the negotiations."

Much as Berlin would like to delay an answer, says *The News*, circumstances will force the hand of Wilhelmstrasse:

"But two considerations make the success of a merely dilatory policy doubtful. The very nature of the submarine campaign, if continued, makes it extremely difficult to avoid offense, which President Wilson has indicated will be regarded as final; and, in the second place, there is doubt whether Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg's control is at all perfect as far as the German Admiralty is concerned. A single intractable submarine commander may destroy in a few seconds the flimsy fabric which is all that remains of official German-American friendship. We hesitate to believe that this will really happen, but German conduct of the war gives no security that it will not."

A prediction that Germany will find America firmer than she expected comes from *The Pall Mall Gazette*, and it continues:

"The industry with which Germany's agents are pursuing their campaign of sabotage and strikemongering in American factories suggests unbounded faith in the reluctance of the United States to protect its dignity by more than words. The plainness of the President's message at any rate is of a kind that he who runs amuck may read."

The *London Daily Mail* hints at the possibility of German retaliatory action, and continues:

"But whatever happens, nothing can detract from the dignity, the high-mindedness, and the patient skill with which President Wilson, acting in the name of humanity and from no merely national motive, has conducted these difficult negotiations."

"The United States at this hour is the only champion of the rights of neutrals. She will contend for them without compromise and at any cost. That declaration is address to-day to Wilhelmstrasse, but Downing Street, in its treatment of neutral commerce, may well heed it."

The *Standard* differs from its contemporary in thinking that the note has a side hit at British naval methods, and says:

"President Wilson takes his stand on principle. So do we. International law explicitly repudiates the principle of the destruction of neutral life, but no less explicitly recognizes the principle of blockade. We are glad to note that the President himself admits that circumstances may necessitate some extension or modification of principle, the very point for which we were contending when we devised the new blockade as our retort to the German policy of murder on the high seas. It is a matter of great satisfaction to us that the note to Germany should forecast a substantial identity of view as between the United States and ourselves."

ENGLAND WAKING UP

THE INCURABLE OPTIMISM of England seems to have been rudely shocked, and both Government and people have begun to realize that all is not well in their conduct of the war. A study of the English press shows that the people are more alive than the Government to the serious task that lies ahead of the nation. A few weeks ago this was far from being the case. A Swiss professor, writing in the *Gazette de Lausanne*, describes his experiences in London in the month of May, and remarks upon the imperturbable air of the people:

"People in London, generally speaking, appear not at all to realize the seriousness of the situation. This is especially noticeable in the demeanor of a crowd when any one is appealing to the people. . . . A twofold tendency is observable. On the one hand, there is a certain sentimentalism; on the other, an incredible levity. It is impossible not to laugh when one thinks of the descriptions which Germans are fond of giving of a 'panic-stricken' England. So far from this being the case, the English people show a great deal too much confidence and calm."

All this is now changed, and the people are awake to the serious problem with which they are confronted. The newspapers make no bones about admitting the non-success of both the army in the field and the organization at home. The *Manchester Guardian*, a sober journal not given to scare head-lines, thus candidly sums up the position:

"We had hopes three months ago of being through the Dardanelles by this time, and the first of the Turkish lines of defense on the peninsula is still uncaptured. It looked as tho by now Russia might be approaching Budapest; she is, in fact, preparing to resist a campaign for the capture of Warsaw and Litovsk. In France, instead of fighting for the line of the Scheldt, where a reasonable forecast of the probabilities after Neuve Chapelle might have put the battle-front in July, we are, in fact, still in front of the German outer lines of defense and may presently be defending ourselves against German attacks. Let it further be admitted that some of these disappointments are due to our own mismanagement, that if we had not blundered in the opening of the operations in the Dardanelles we might by this time have been through, and that some of the energy now being given to the manufacture of munitions might, if it had been applied six months ago, have given us Lille by now."

Meanwhile, the recently formed Coalition Government does not seem to have gained that universal support which a govern-

ment needs to be successful in war-time, and many strongly worded criticisms appear in the press. For example, Mr. Austin Harrison, editor of *The English Review*, writes in the *London Times*:

"Instead of real government, strong direction, fearless grappling with the situation, the Cabinet has been increased, tho the essential need of the hour is singleness of aim and control. Instead of stopping the disgraceful waste as the result of chaotic enlistment, the Coalition does nothing, as if spellbound by its own spate of advertisements. Nothing has been done to systematize recruiting; the unmarried are still free to shirk; the married go and throw enormous burdens on the State on the most uneconomical and (to the State) evil principle conceivable, as if money was of no matter to the country. Nowhere is there any real sign of the promised reorganization, reconstitution, or even understanding of the crisis."

The Times indorses Mr. Harrison's letter and claims that while the people are awake to the seriousness of the situation, the Government is still asleep. It continues:

"In obedience to public feeling, political and administrative changes have already been made. Unless proof is given, as we believe and trust it will be given, that substantial progress is being made toward the fulfilment of the national desire, other changes must follow. They will be imposed by the demand for greater efficiency."

The first attempt at organization made by the Coalition Government has not been well received. A *National Register* has been ordered, in which men and women between the ages of

fifteen and sixty-four are asked to furnish particulars regarding themselves and to indicate in what way they are fitted to render service to the nation. Most of the reviews consider this device as admirable in theory but unworkable in practise. The *London New Statesman* thinks that—

"If any attempt is ever made—which we doubt—to use it . . . before some years have been devoted to the training of the staff, the detailed revision of the entries, and the evolution of the necessary technique, the result, we venture to predict, will only be chaos. . . . For the moment we shall all be very busy giving and taking names, but in six months' time there will be millions of people who, finding that no advantage has been taken of their patriotic offers of service, will conclude—and justly, since their offers were invited—that the Government has failed to organize its resources and that the affairs of the nation are in a greater muddle than ever."



A GERMAN MONOPOLY.

THE ENGLISHMAN—"I hate this militarism, but—how can I get the equivalent myself?"

—© Uik (Berlin).

ernment has failed to organize its resources and that the affairs of the nation are in a greater muddle than ever."

The *London Nation* says:

"Such a measure is a mere negation of government. At such a moment it is the business of a ministry to organize the country, not to ask the country to organize itself. The State has its eyes and ears. . . . A Government which does not know its own mind, and can not construct its own machinery, has no right to call on the nation to think and act for it."

Many of the English papers think the *National Register* is

being compiled when too late to be effective. Thus the *London New Witness* remarks:

"Had it been attempted at the beginning of the war, before the great rush of recruits took place and before men engaged in the manufacture of munitions and in auxiliary trades were un- wisely permitted to enlist, we believe that it might have been of the utmost value. Its value is enormously diminished by its



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KITCHENER AND ASQUITH IN FRANCE.

The somewhat bucolic figure of Premier Asquith suggests that the quality of "Push and Go" so beloved of Mr. Lloyd-George is absent from the make-up of the Prime Minister. This may perhaps account, so the *London Daily Mail* broadly hints, for the muddled condition of things in England.

postponement to a time when nearly all the mischief it is designed to avert has been done and is probably irremediable."

Undisturbed by violent criticism, the English Government considers that the nation has swung from undue optimism to unreasonable pessimism, and Mr. Bonar Law, Colonial Minister and formerly Leader of the Opposition, voiced these sentiments at a meeting in the Guildhall, when he said:

"Till a short time ago there was a feeling of optimism in this country greater than the circumstances justified, and I am inclined to think that now, in some quarters at least, there is a feeling of pessimism which is just as little justified."

In this connection the *Manchester Guardian* insists that—

"Very much depends on our keeping up a high spirit, for if we do not think that we are going to win we shall not win. High animal spirits are one of the country's most formidable assets in war, and we must be careful not to lose them. That does not, of course, mean that thinking so will make things so. War is absolutely merciless in the way that it instantly exposes hollow phrases, rhetorical ambiguities, and the weakness that comes from make-believe and insincerity. Single and sincere thinking and the action that expresses it are the only things that can survive in such a furnace. It is the duty of every one to be doing something toward the war or its support, and the man who is doing nothing is not merely useless, but a positive danger to the State. Having got that principle clear, and put at the head of affairs the men who can best do the service and have the wisdom and the will to conquer, we have gone far to protect ourselves against both the optimists and the pessimists."

GERMAN HATRED OF HATE

AS A WAR-CRY the famous *Gott Strafe England* seems to be provoking opposition in learned and religious quarters in Germany, and some of the most influential papers have published articles protesting against exhibitions of organized hatred against England and the singing of Ernst Lissauer's



THE AMERICAN PEACE-PLANT.

The methods are different, but the end is the same—they are all after the Presidency.
—© Kladderadatsch (Berlin).

"Hymn of Hate." This sentiment is also echoed in Austria, where the *Neue Freie Presse*, one of the most prominent papers in Vienna, publishes an article by "a member of the Austrian Upper House," who states that "hate has no place in politics, and those who engage in public life must look to the future," and then points out that "every one who fans the flame of hate against England in Austria merely succeeds in welding more firmly the links that unite London and Petrograd"; thus, he concludes, "we only render more difficult our position in the negotiations that must follow the war without having helped our allies in any way."

As is natural, the most emphatic German protests come from the clergy of various denominations. A prominent Catholic divine, writing in the Hanover *Deutsche Volkszeitung*, remarks:

"Whoever thinks that he can help the Fatherland by encouraging this sort of German hatred may do it at his own risk. On our side, however, we should be guilty of neglect if we did not raise a warning voice against it. A hatred such as is now being preached is unchristian, and unworthy of the German nation."

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* has a long article from the pen of Dr. Ernst Troeltsch, the well-known Heidelberg professor, who says:

"Hate may at first inspire courage and energy in attack, but in the long run it is bad politics. It leads to a troubled and fantastic policy of sentiment which afterward can not be carried out, and leaves behind a dangerous disappointment. . . . Especially is hate a bad counselor in the case of England. It prevents us from appreciating the position correctly; it leads to an under-estimation of the enemy's strength, and renders difficult the renewed and unavoidable contact after the war."

"But apart from all this, one thing is certain, all systematic substitution of our old German humanity by simple national

egotism, all permanent concentration of our feelings upon antagonism, are dangerous to ourselves."

The famous Munich surgeon, Prof. Wilhelm Herzog, has an article on the question in *Das Forum*, quoted by the Berlin *Vorwärts*, in which he belabors his fellow scientists, Professors Haeckel and Ostwald, for indulging in what he terms "paroxysms of fury," and proceeds to ask:

"Did we, and do we, hate England? Is there any such a hate outside the ranks of professional lyrical poets and other intellectuals of the same stamp?"

"We hate neither the English, nor the French, nor the Russian people. We only hate those who are responsible for the present war. There are everywhere erratic 'idealists'; it is they who exhaust themselves in sentiments of national hostility."

The London *Times* notes Professor Troeltsch's article in the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, and thus comments:

"The Germans are slowly learning that, in spite of their great achievements and still greater pretensions, they are subject to the same laws as other human beings. The truth is gradually pressing home to them that their own fortitude and tenacity are not based on theatrical hate and presumptuous frenzy, but on much more solid qualities which, despite the contemptible associations of such ideas, are indistinguishable from the old-fashioned virtues of self-sacrifice and restraint."

The *Berliner Tageblatt*, in an article on the futility of hatred, calls attention to the absence of this sentiment in England, and features the experiences of a correspondent who had returned from London after living there for some months during the war. Among other things, he says:

"Hatred against Germany does not exist, and the great wave of hatred that one encounters on arriving in Germany is quite for-



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A JUMPING GUN.

This Servian gun, taken while shelling an Austrian position, shows the vigorous kick that makes resighting frequently necessary.

eign, and indeed incomprehensible, to the English. . . . Educated Englishmen with whom I spoke have a deep aversion for the fabulous being whom they call the 'War-Lord,' who, they think, completely rules Germany and of whose non-existence not even the best educated people can be convinced. Such ordinary people as butchers, bakers, salesmen, or workmen do not understand hatred between peoples, and see in this mighty war only a contest between two giants, England and Germany."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

AERIAL DEFENSE

SOME CRITICS who lament our lack of preparation against invasion by an armed enemy believe that our efforts to repair this lack should be not in the direction of increased strength of fortification, but in that of improved devices for aerial flight. One of these is Henry A. Wise Wood, a well-known writer on aviation, who, in an address before the naval session of the National Peace and Preparation Conference, held in New York, June 14 and 15, recommended strongly a course of this kind. Our quotations are from a report in *Flying* (New York, July). The speaker accepts Mahan's doctrine that the Navy is our first line of defense, and points out that the air-ship and the water-ship must therefore work in conjunction. This means, he thinks, that every naval vessel must carry aeroplanes as she would carry small boats. Of the uses of the aeroplane afloat he observes:

"It is an incomparable scout. Having three times the speed of a ship of the line it may go far afield in its work and regain its vessel at will, and with a trained observer and a wireless outfit it can communicate its discoveries while within fifty miles of its base. It is the natural enemy of the submarine, being able to detect the latter the deeply submerged—as the fish-hawk finds the fish—and to outdistance it in a race for any given point, while a submarine awash is in jeopardy from its bombs. In competent quarters it is believed that had the *Lusitania* by day an aerial consort aloft she could not so easily have been caught. Likewise, the aeroplane is the enemy of the mine, for from its position overhead these also are easily detected.

"Again, the aeroplane is an indispensable aid in gun-fire, particularly where the range has got beyond the reach of the mast-head spotters, as well as where indirect fire is necessary, as at the Dardanelles. As a weapon of offense, also, it has extraordinary uses, for it can sink small craft, even merchant-vessels, and harass all ships of war. It can aid landing parties by disclosing the nature and location of a defense, and throw that defense into confusion by harassing its troops and shelling its depots and transports from the air."

The work of Admiral Fiske in developing the seaplane into a torpedo-boat was announced in the daily papers a few days ago, yet here we have the news of it in this address in New York City in mid-June. As we read:

"And there is still another and most important function which the seaplane is being fitted to perform in offensive operations. It is a potential torpedoist having extremely dangerous possibilities, and may soon become a greater menace to ships afloat than is the submarine. Following upon the successful experiments of Captain Guidoni of the Italian Navy, Rear-Admiral Bradley A. Fiske has succeeded in converting the seaplane into an aerial torpedo-craft, and so arranging it that from it a torpedo may be launched with ease and precision. Such a craft may attack by night, is difficult to hit, is possessed of more speed than has anything afloat, may be carried concealed aboard ship, and a respectably large fleet may be built for the cost of one submarine. So it appears that the submarine is not to have the last word in the battle of weapons."

Of the value of the dirigible Mr. Wise Wood thinks we can not yet speak with certainty. The performances of its best representative, the *Zeppelin*, have not, he feels, been of sufficient effect to justify the claims made for it. As a long-distance carrier it surpasses the aeroplane's present radius and capacity, but its bulk, its slowness, its vulnerability, its inflammability, its dependence upon its own base, and its great cost tempt him, he says, to advise that it be given no more than a minor part in our system of defense. He goes on:

"For our own coasts, at our second line of defense, Mr. John Hays Hammond, Junior, has devised an admirable system of surveillance. Mr. Hammond suggests that inexpensive radio-

receiving stations be set up alongshore one hundred miles apart and each equipped with an aeroplane fitted with wireless. Such an outfit properly handled would be an invaluable aid to our established coast-defenses as well as to our mobile forces. These are dark days for the old order of things, and there are persons who hold in greater likelihood the landing of troops from transports at out-of-the-way places upon our coasts than an attack by a battle-fleet upon the defenses of our seaports. Undoubtedly in times of action such a landing would occur did our naval defense break down. Then Mr. Hammond's coast-patrol would prove a tragically important link between the silent, newsless sea and our apprehensive forces ashore.

"Denied aeroplanes, our coast-defenses as well as our ships are no longer modernly efficient. Whether ashore or afloat a gun that is aerally eyeless is blind in the modern sense of the word. With its rapidly increasing bore and heightening angle of elevation the growing gun is fast passing in range beyond the ability of the observer aground to spot its shots. But the aeroplane now adds miles to the gunner's vision.

"As for its value to our mobile forces ashore, little need be said of the aeroplane. The news of the day, of any day, furnishes in more convincing language than any man can use the stupendous need in military operations which is satisfied by this marvelous vehicle of the air, by this simple American invention. What indeed might not have happened to France had she failed of the foresight which led her to snatch from our nest the fledgling and make of it her national bird? Only her enemies know.

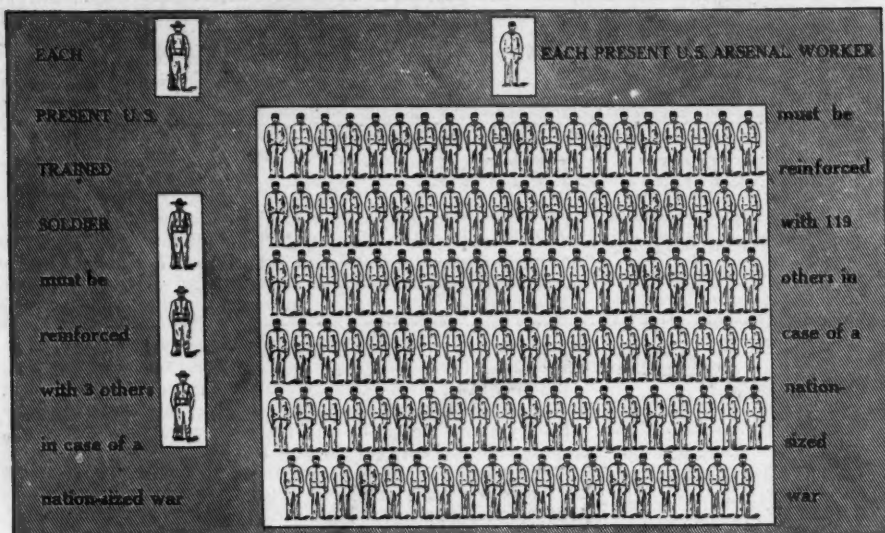
"In aeronautic preparedness ashore France has given us a lesson that it is unthinkable we should have failed to learn. And our military, no less than our naval forces, should be put upon a modern aerial footing without a moment of unnecessary delay. Our militia also should be equipped and trained, while a reserve of practised pilots should be maintained, to be drawn upon in emergency.

"To create such a reserve, as well as to raise the efficiency of our postal service, advantage should promptly be taken of the request of the Postmaster-General that he be permitted to establish aerial routes wherever they may prove to be advantageous. It must not be supposed, however, that from such a reserve, or from among civilian flyers, it may be hoped to obtain military observers in times of war. Reconnaissance requires the specialist, and only those trained in obscure military phenomena can possibly be of service at the observer's desk of an aeroplane."

To what extent should we aerialize our forces? asks Mr. Wise Wood. At the last session of Congress the General Board of the Navy asked for \$5,000,000—but one-third the cost of a battle-ship—to be used in putting the Navy upon an effective aerial footing. The Secretary, on the other hand, thought that no aerial appropriation whatever was necessary, as he could draw funds enough from the various bureaus. The Chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics then asked for \$1,200,000, the appropriation of which was strenuously resisted by the Chairman of the House Appropriation Committee, Mr. Fitzgerald, who thought \$300,000 amply, and scoffed at the General Board. Finally, \$1,000,000 was given, but for some unexplained reason little progress seems to have been made. The writer goes on:

"The War Department, on the other hand, has shown intelligent activity from the moment the aeroplane became a usable vehicle, but unfortunately because of the ignorance of those in Congress who have controlled its appropriations it has been permitted to make but little, if any, progress in aeronautics.

"As to what is to be the attitude of the next Congress with respect to the now vital subject of our aerial defense, none of us knows, but it is fair to assume that its members, because of the war and because of our work, will have seen a great light, and that the derisive laughter which used to assail applicants for money to be spent upon aeronautics will no longer be fashionable in the halls of Congress."



From "The American Machinist," New York.

AS IT IS AND AS IT SHOULD BE.

The relation of arsenal employees and trained soldiers now in the United States to those needed for a nation-sized war. Organization of private factories as auxiliary reserves is urged as a remedy.

OUR MECHANICAL UNPREPAREDNESS

IF WAR SHOULD COME, who would make our ammunition? At present our Army depends wholly on the Government arsenals. The Frankford Arsenal, the only one in the country fitted to make field-ammunition, turned out, in 1913, 36,184 shells averaging three-inch size—about enough to last fifteen minutes in an up-to-date battle. In 1914, by running three shifts a day, they ran the total up to 102,818, which might possibly last an hour! How on earth does Germany keep up her supply? It is because, says John H. Van Deventer in *The American Machinist*, she has "mixed preparation with common sense" by not discouraging the private machine-shop. "They have thoroughly organized and utilized every available facility for producing munitions of war." Every little shop in the country is working to the limit of its output, and the capabilities of them all were investigated and charted by the Government long ago, as part of the business of getting ready. This, says Mr. Van Deventer, is what is enabling the Germans to put up such a remarkable fight. He suggests that we also mix common sense, in the same way, with whatever little preparation we may conclude to be necessary. This advice is prompted by reading Secretary Daniels's advice to the effect that the Government should be prepared to manufacture every war-implement and war-munition. This, Mr. Van Deventer thinks, is worse than foolishness; it is madness, and he urges a campaign of suggestion that will stir Congress to action. He writes:

"If we should ever have a war, you and I will want our country to win. And if we should be defeated, or if the war should be unduly prolonged simply because those in authority neglected to organize our industrial resources properly, we would hold them guilty of gross incompetence. If, knowing these facts to be true, we do not preach the doctrine of common-sense preparedness, we ourselves are guilty of gross neglect.

"Your Congressman is not a mechanic. It is unlikely that he knows the difference between a lathe and a planer. He has no conception of the time required to transform a plant from an established to a new product. He doesn't realize that one field-gun can easily fire in one day all of the shells that 300 mechanics can produce in a week. He doesn't know that it is impossible to expand a few arsenals suddenly to a hundred times their normal capacity, and that such an expansion of mechanical resources would be possible only by utilizing hundreds of private shops. He doesn't know what limit-gages are, or that jigs and fixtures take time to build, and that it is a hard job to make in a hurry something that you know absolutely nothing about. He

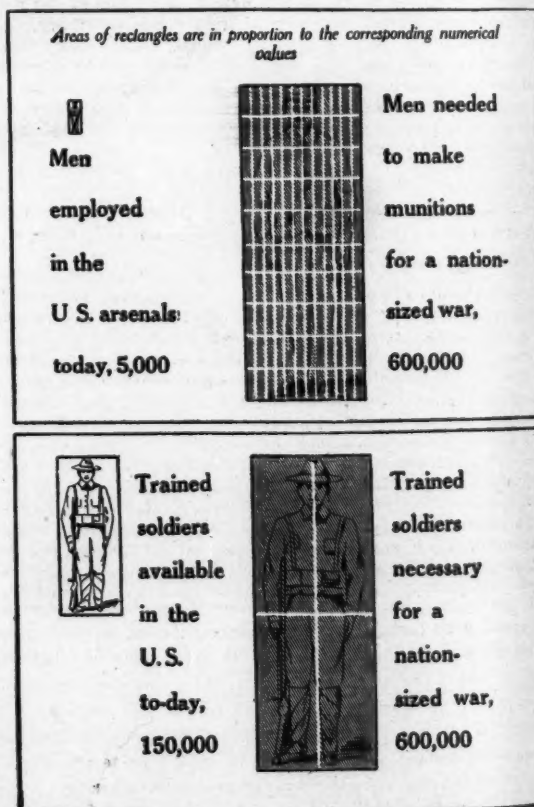
doesn't realize that equipping soldiers with rifles is one thing, and replacing each rifle with a new or repaired one every five weeks (as is found necessary in Europe) is another.

"He does not grasp the terrific burden laid upon industrial plants because of the excessive wear and tear on their products, as evidenced by the reduction of the normal five-year life of a transport motor-car to the brief span of ten days.

"It is up to you who can realize these things to enlighten your Congressman. He should know you well enough to know that you are not a dollar-chasing jingo. For if the industrial and mechanical men in this country do not make plain to our representatives the meaning of common-sense preparedness, who will?

"And common-sense preparedness simply means knowing how, if necessary, to utilize quickly our enormous industrial resources. It means an emphatic correction of such misleading fallacies as the one which would confine our mechanical defenses strictly to Government arsenals."

To transform our present Army of 150,000 men (counting militia) into a fighting force of even 600,000 would be a mighty task. But it would be insignificant, compared with the job of expanding our 5,000 arsenal-workers into an industrial force sufficient to supply the 600,000 with ammunition.



A QUERY.

"If we restrict our production of munitions to Government arsenals, where would the industrial reserves come from in case of war?"

A PEEP THROUGH A PERISCOPE

IN BUILDING YOUR SUBMARINE you may now have your choice of periscopes. In an article contributed to *La Nature* (Paris, June 26), Mr. Ernest Coustet describes no less than ten types, and presumably this catalog by no means exhausts the possibilities. Simple as the instrument may seem, says Mr. Coustet, its construction has proved a complicated problem for the opticians. The simplest form is, a vertical steel tube about 20 feet long, with a reflecting prism at the top and the lenses of a telescope at the bottom. It is, in fact, a simple telescope whose line of sight "turns a corner" from horizontal to vertical as it passes through the prism. This instrument takes in 45 degrees of the horizon, or one-eighth the total field, at one view. By turning the tube on its axis, the rest comes into sight successively. Says Mr. Coustet, in substance:

"This periscope gives very clear images, but as it can be used with only one eye at a time it does not allow of distinguishing the different planes of vision very well, and tires the observer's eye rather quickly. Binocular periscopes have been attempted, but luminosity is lost by gaining the advantage of stereoscopic vision.

"The so-called combination periscope allows of vision with both eyes, tho it is not stereoscopic. A real image is thrown on a ground-glass screen, much like that of a photograph-camera; it may be looked at with the two eyes, but no impression of depth and space is given. The screen avoids excessive fatigue, but it can be used only in bright light. The size of the image is often insufficient to bring out detail. To obtain greater enlargement without diminishing clearness too much, magnifying-lenses are sometimes added.

"The preceding periscopes do not enable a commander to take a rapid survey of the horizon; it takes five to ten seconds to make a complete circle. Again, the observer must himself move around with the eyepiece. If the image is to remain upright without moving the eyepiece, it is necessary to use a compensatory prism whose movement makes up for that of the eyepiece.

"This is the principle of the panoramic periscope whose tube is fixed and bears at its summit a glass bulb containing a reflecting prism mounted on a base that may be turned with a handle. There is a compensating prism that turns at half the speed and keeps the image straight.

"To observe successively all points of the horizon, it suffices to turn the crank, without its being necessary for either observer or eyepiece to change place.

"Nevertheless, however rapid the operation, it does not enable the observer to see the whole horizon at once. This is realized in the periscope with ring-shaped eyepiece. At the top of the tube is a ring-shaped lens which refracts toward the base of the tube rays that reach it from all sides. A panoramic image is thus obtained that includes all surrounding objects, tho they appear smaller and more distant than with the naked eye. The observer also sees, in the center of the panoramic image, a portion of the field on a larger scale."

WAR AND QUACKERY

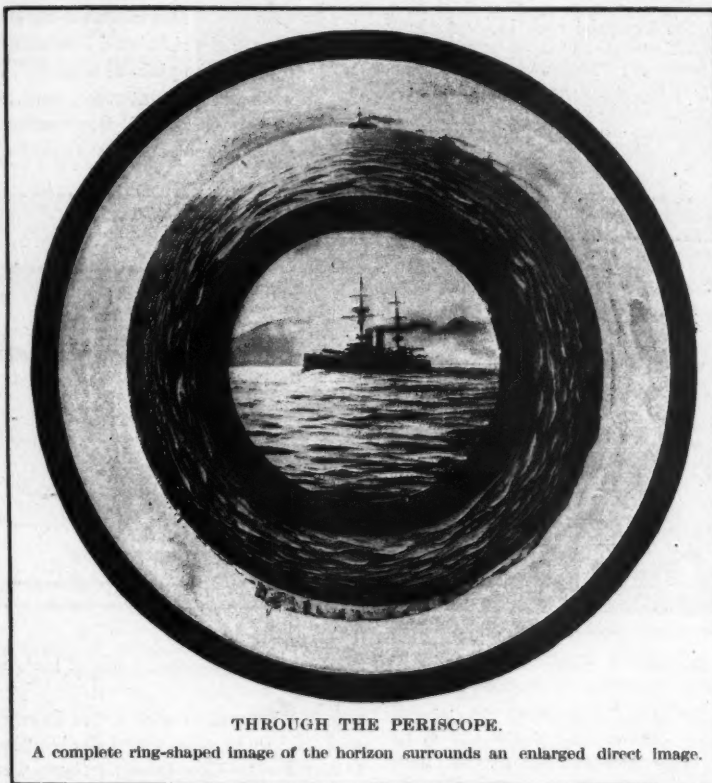
FRAUDULENT PROMOTERS of all sorts of alleged electrical devices for the treatment of disease are scored editorially by *The Electrical Review* (London), which asserts that the large number of wounded and convalescent soldiers now in England give these gentry an opportunity for exploiting their wares, of which they are not at all slow in making use. The writer explains that he holds "no special brief for the qualified medical man," but he does hold a brief, he says, "against those who, with the aid of newspaper advertisement and pseudo-scientific pretenses, are ready to take unfair advantage of the opportunity to batten on the earnings or savings of poor and rich alike." He goes on:

"Consider a few of the conditions that obtain at the moment, and will almost inevitably become the more acute the longer the war lasts. The number of returned wounded British soldiers probably runs into six figures, many of them having no medical claims under National Insurance; hundreds of thousands of men and women are in anxiety for their relatives with the Forces; professional men and families have been reduced in circumstances; the number of doctors is depleted, and those at home are overworked; the hospitals can not handle ordinary non-urgent cases as expeditiously as a year ago, war cases rightly having preferential treatment. In conjunction with these conditions, bear in mind that the working classes have more money to handle, and are too ready to

spend it, and we see the possibilities of a rich harvest for those who make a business of playing upon the feelings of people suffering either genuinely or imaginatively from neurotic and other disorders."

The law should be invoked against such impostors, the writer urges, but it should divide the sheep from the goats:

"We speak with a ripened experience of the methods employed in the past by sharks of the kind referred to; we know something of the lengths to which they can go, the profits that they make, and the receptivity of the easily deluded mind, when we express a hope that the powers in authority will keep a careful watch over this matter. Pills and potions, and such like, are not our commodity, and we may properly leave them to others, but where electromedical 'remedies,' devices, and appliances are in question there is a need for warning from those who recognize the dangers. Such warning is not only necessary in the interests of the uninitiated public, but also in the interests of legitimate electromedical and electrotherapeutic science and practise. Properly applied, electricity has boundless possibilities for promoting and restoring health, but some of our older readers will remember how in days gone by an extensive traffic in electrical nostrums, which failed to cure, gave a serious setback to legitimate effort. Genuine electrotherapeutics have advanced wondrously in recent years in our hospitals and elsewhere, and hundreds of thousands of sufferers have benefited from the boon thus placed at their disposal when applied by experienced men. There is a danger that at such a time as this, these and others may confuse the genuine and the spurious."



THROUGH THE PERISCOPE.

A complete ring-shaped image of the horizon surrounds an enlarged direct image.

LIQUORS NO LONGER "DRUGS"

HITHERTO whisky and brandy have figured officially as "drugs" in the U. S. Pharmacopœia, which is the authoritative list of medicinal preparations recognized by physicians. This list is now in process of revision, and the committee in charge have voted to remove whisky and brandy from it. Exactly what effect this will have upon the retail trade in alcoholics carried on through the medium of drug-stores seems a little doubtful. It is probable that many druggists may consider it a relief to be freed from the necessity of dealing in liquors. Says the editor of *Weekly Drug Markets* (New York, July 14):

"The announcement that the Committee of Revision have voted by the narrow margin of 26 to 24 to exclude whisky and brandy from the forthcoming edition of the United States Pharmacopœia will be looked upon by many in the trade as the culmination of a controversy that has been the subject of much discussion. Many druggists have sold these liquors for medicinal purposes under the customary restrictive measures imposed by the national and State authorities, being guided in their action by the belief that they had a right and duty to supply all medicinal remedies, and that as whisky and brandy were officially recognized in the Pharmacopœia they were in good standing as 'remedies.'"

"But the sentiment has strongly developed within recent years, among reputable pharmacists and medical men, that liquors should be deleted from the Pharmacopœia on the ground that they are not distinctly medicinal agents and are not necessary in the production of official medicinal preparations. In the present Pharmacopœia, neither whisky nor brandy is directed to be used in the manufacture of other preparations, so that their retention in the official guide up to the present time must be considered solely on the ground of their possible use as medicinal agents. In the face of the sentiment as to the actual remedial value of these spirits, from a medical point of view at least, it would seem that 'Othello's occupation's gone.'"

"The fear has been expressed in some quarters that this elimination may make it impossible for druggists after January 1 next to sell whisky or brandy without taking out a saloon license. But this contention is largely problematical. Many druggists will welcome the failure officially to recognize these spirits as an excuse to relieve them from taking out a license and its accompanying restrictive regulations which have proved so onerous to well-meaning men. We have heard many druggists declare that the quantities of these products sold by them in response to legitimate demands were inconsequential, and from such sales they never realized, directly or indirectly, enough to pay the cost of the special tax certificate required by the Internal-Revenue authorities. One can well believe that as a matter of financial interest such sales have not been worth the effort and responsibility they cost, while as a nuisance and demoralizing agency they have always required caution and discriminating judgment."

"With the elimination of whisky and brandy from the Pharmacopœia, the fact that the druggist does not keep them for sale as medicines can not be urged as a blot upon his professional reputation. The liquor situation has been one of the most unsatisfactory subjects with which the druggist has had to deal, and the pharmacist who does not wish to have himself classed as a liquor-dealer, or subject himself to espionage or the risks of prosecution for acts he can not foresee, will undoubtedly indorse the verdict of the Pharmacopœial Revision Committee."

THE CASE AGAINST THE LEVEE

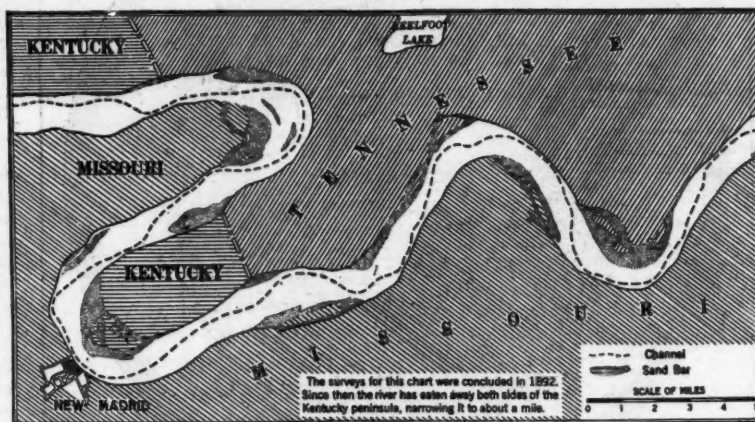
THE PRINCIPAL METHOD hitherto used to control the great western rivers and guard against damage in flood-time has been to build embankments on both sides, thus trying to prevent the river from overflowing its banks. The natural method of relief, which the rivers used until the white man came to bother them, was to spread out over the wide flood-plain which they had made. Left to itself, the Mississippi, in spots, may be anywhere from half a mile to ten miles wide, according to the stage of the water. This natural use of the flood-plain, however, does not suit man at all. The plain is very fertile, so he plants corn and wheat on it and raises bumper crops. He erects factories and warehouses on it, for he wants them close to the river's normal channel. When the river proceeds to utilize the plain as a safety-valve, just as it always has done for centuries, it interferes with man's farms and factories, destroying property and drowning men, women, and children; and there is a great outcry. Levees are built to keep the river

from using its safety-valve. The results have never been satisfactory, but alternative plans, however attractive on paper, have not appealed to the residents of the flood-districts. Mistakes in all these plans, we are told by George Marvin in an article on "The Sovereignty of the Mississippi" in *The World's Work* (New York, August), have generally come from treating the river as if it were a canal, or a lake, or a Bay of

Fundy. Extremists of all types, he says, make the same kind of mistake: those who would double-track the river all the way from Cairo to New Orleans; those who would make counties into impounding reservoirs; and those who advocate diverting the levee appropriations from up-river States into the carving out of new channels in the form of outlets south of Red River landing. The cranks who would make a 600-mile cataract by cutting through all the bends between Kentucky and the Gulf make this mistake, and so do the levees-enthusiasts who would make a colossal canal out of the Mississippi, no matter what happened at the source or Gulf ends of it. He goes on:

"The objections to levees are collectable under two heads: first, the scientific objections to the levee method of dealing with the flood- and navigation-problems of great rivers; and secondly, the political, sectional objections which arise from a very human reluctance in one locality to see so much money spent in another. In each class of objection there is a certain element of justice. For example, it may be well maintained that the governmental 'protection' of alluvial lands along the Mississippi River, if not primarily a work of reclamation, at least has reclamation and land-development as a very important by-product. The great basins of the St. Francis, the Yazoo, and the Tensas were, before the building of the levees, subject to the burden of storing surplus waters of the Mississippi during the spring floods. They were overflowed almost annually."

"Unquestionably, the expenditure of millions of Federal money in levee-construction, which has fortified these great basins with twenty-five-dollars-a-yard ramparts all along their river-borders, has directly increased the value of all the protected private land behind these ramparts. Levees have made drainage companies,



THE MEANDERING MISSISSIPPI.

A bend where a steamboat 20 miles away by channel can be seen across a mile of land.

development companies; levees have made levee boards, and levees have made money.

"One of the best instances of the way in which an ambitious development company has profited by the protection afforded by levees in reclaiming great areas of swamp-land is found in the St. Francis Basin. This company, with offices at Cape Girardeau, Mo., began in 1901 to drain portions of seven counties, at that time consisting chiefly of cypress swamp. The land was submerged by the overflow of the main stream of the Mississippi and the Little River clear up to the Frisco Railroad tracks, where they seek high land back on the foothills of the Ozarks. Here and there over that area, land could be bought for \$2 an acre or less. Since 1901 about 25,000 (?) acres have been cleared by this company and put under cultivation by purchasers.

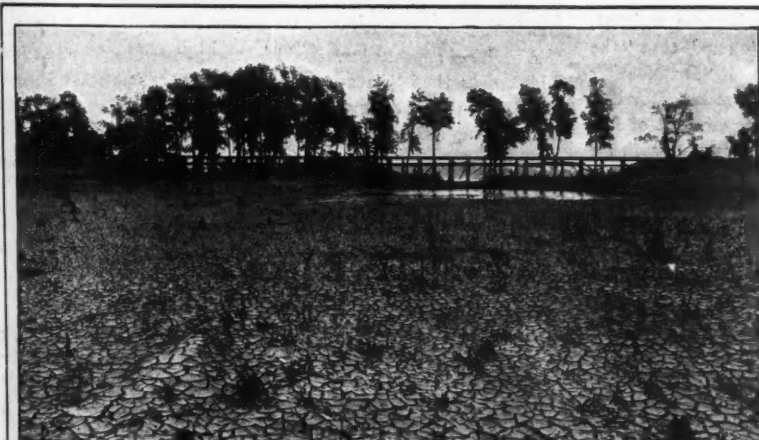
"To drain extensive swamp-areas by the dredging methods now employed costs from \$6 to \$12 an acre. To that you must add from \$20 to \$30 more an acre for clearing, so that before you can plant anything in the ground the land has increased in value, by the work put into it, fifteen times or more.

"The character of the soil would justify an even greater expenditure than this, and elsewhere in the Delta the expenses of complete reclamation run as high as \$75 an acre. In this deep alluvion no commercial fertilizer or manure is needed. Thirty-five bushels of wheat an acre is only a fair average for such land; fifty, sixty, and even seventy-five bushels are quoted in several parts of Arkansas and Missouri. Off the same acreage, without fertilizer, and sometimes without even plowing, come from twelve to fifteen bushels of threshed peas and a ton of pea-hay, worth \$15 a ton.

"Land with that amount of fertility in it is easily worth \$100 to \$125 an acre, so that it may readily be seen that there are at least reasonable profits for the development companies and the real-estate agencies which work with them. . . .

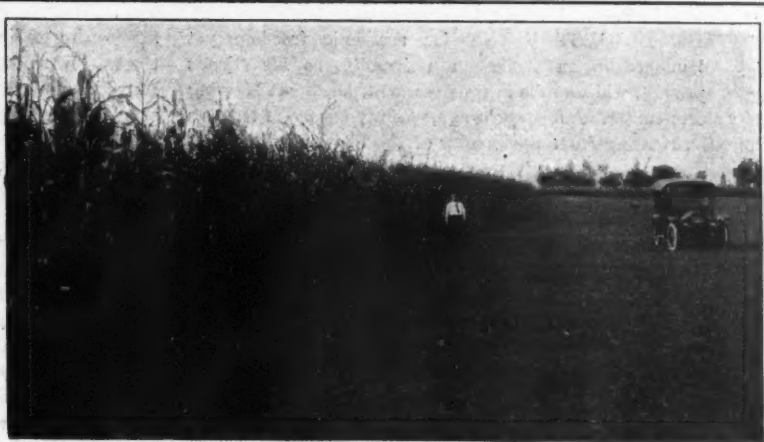
"What is being carried out in the St. Francis Basin other companies are pushing in Arkansas, Mississippi, and Louisiana. More than 1,000 miles of these drainage-canals have been dug in the alluvial Delta since 1901, and this enormous system, with the thousands of acres of rich agricultural land which it makes pos-

sible for cultivation and habitation, is dependent upon protection from the Great River.



AFTER THE FLOOD.

The same kind of land in the same drainage-district as shown in the other view, after the double break in the "Big Four" levee railroad-embankment north of Cairo.



BEFORE THE LEVEES GAVE WAY.

Prior to the flood of 1913, corn and alfalfa flourished in the drainage-district north of Cairo, Illinois, protected by dikes built and maintained by local taxation.

The national Government, Mr. Marvin thinks, is bearing too much of the cost of levee- and revetment-work in some parts of the Mississippi Valley. In the St. Francis Basin the advance in valuation of over \$100 an acre, in some cases, is due directly, he asserts, to the closure of the St. Francis Basin by Government levees. Yet these lands have not contributed, on an average, more than \$5 an acre toward this insurance. Farther south, in Mississippi and Louisiana, the local authorities have in the past done their full share in paying for river protection. But nearly all of them now are trying to get the Federal Government to bear all the expenses in the future, which Mr. Marvin thinks is unfair. He goes on:

"Another objection to the levee system, and another grievance against the way in which the problem of the Great Water has hitherto been approached, is to be found in the ineffective expenditure of such appropriations as have already been made, an ineffectiveness, however, which is more apparent than real. There are two reasons for this apparent wastefulness. In the first place, it has been very difficult for the engineers to figure accurately on the data provided by different floods and the whimsical history of the river; in the second place, the framers of legislation have been faint-hearted and pusillanimous in going before the country for appropriations. . . .

"Senator Newland's titanic legislation, advocating the appropriation of \$600,000,000 for waterways all over the United States, sets aside only \$100,000,000 for the Mississippi portion.

"The truth of the matter seems to be that the cost of an efficient system on the Mississippi will be materially greater than any official estimate yet presented

to Congress. . . . If we are ever going to get anywhere with this Mississippi problem, we have got to divorce the whole subject of its cost from the false economy which has always been injected into its discussion. If to deal finally with this great problem involves the expenditure of more than \$200,000,000, the money would be well spent."

able for cultivation and habitation, is dependent upon protection from the Great River.

"The association of these development and reclamation interests with the efforts of their representatives in Congress to secure insurance from the river risk is perfectly natural, precisely in the same category with legitimate conservation interests

LETTERS - AND - ART

LIGHT ON THE NEARING CASE

THE BIGGEST FIGHT for academic freedom yet launched in an American university, so his friends predict, will soon be in progress, with Dr. Scott Nearing as its storm-center. A few weeks ago, when the board of trustees dropt Dr. Nearing from the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, the fact was given an immediate and sensational prominence in the press. Then, because Dr. Nearing said nothing and the board offered no explanation, the incident dropt into the background, leaving behind, however, a piqued public interest. Altho Dr. Nearing is still silent and the trustees have not yet spoken officially, we are now able to gather together testimony which throws some light on both sides of a case which, the radical New York *Masses* predicts will mark "the beginning of a real revolt of the academic profession against the tyranny of capital." This prediction is supported by the published protests of university teachers in many sections of the country, and by the fact that in the University of Pennsylvania itself a committee of alumni and professors has been organized in defense of academic freedom.

Dr. Nearing had for some years held the post of assistant professor of political economy in the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. The story of his dismissal, as told to a representative of the New York *American* by George Wharton Pepper, one of the anti-Nearing trustees, is as follows:

"Dr. Nearing's name came before the trustees at their last meeting in the regular manner. He had been indorsed by Dean McCrea for another term, and it is customary for the trustees to act favorably in such cases. Still it was in their power to turn down the application if they saw fit.

"A motion was made that Dr. Nearing be engaged for another term, but another member of the board raised the question whether he was not a greater liability than an asset. There was considerable discussion over the matter, and it was ultimately decided that he was a liability that the university should not carry."

After making this statement, Mr. Pepper became reticent, explaining that "the situation is a very delicate one," that "the board acted within their charter rights," and that "Dr. Nearing has made no request for an explanation of his dismissal." Asked if there was "ever a charge against the private conduct of Dr. Nearing," or if he was irreligious, Mr. Pepper replied with an emphatic negative, adding: "Dr. Nearing, for all the trustees know of him, was a most exemplary young professor, and I have heard from his associates that he was a deeply religious man." In response to other questions Mr. Pepper admitted that Dr. Nearing had been characterized by one of the trustees as "the Billy Sunday of the university world," and he expressed a personal belief that the young professor "could be of greater benefit to the community as a free-lance." Mr. Pepper concluded with the following comment on the wider aspect of the case:

"It may be that this controversy will result in much good to the universities throughout the world. The question has been raised as to the dangers of permitting a university to be governed by a board of trustees in which the faculty have no voting voice. I, for one, will be glad to see this question thrashed out in the open, as the welfare of our universities is at stake."

Dispatches state that Dr. Nearing's dismissal was preceded by an alumni investigation into the Wharton School, and a report recommending that the school dispense with the services of certain teachers who publicly express "certain conclusions based on a biased attitude of mind." Hence his dismissal, declares *The Masses*, "was the result of a deliberate policy of

suppressing radical teaching in the university." Only two of the trustees voted for Dr. Nearing's retention, and one of these, Mr. Wharton Barker, is quoted as declaring flatly that "the attacks upon Nearing are made because he attacks the aggression of associated capital." A list of the corporation connections of the board of trustees, says *The Masses*, "would fill a page of this paper."

Dr. Nearing was dropt because he dared to advocate industrial and municipal reforms inimical to the private interests of millionaire members of the board of trustees, asserts Harrison S. Morris, son-in-law of the founder of the Wharton School. By his public speeches outside of the university, Mr. Morris goes on to say, Dr. Nearing was instrumental in reducing the freight-rate for coal on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, in rousing opposition to child-labor in Pennsylvania, and in thwarting certain designs of a Philadelphia public-service corporation. To quote further from a statement given by Mr. Morris to the New York *American*:

"The great question involved in this case is whether education shall be directed by expert, efficient educators, or whether the faculty should be under the domination of private interests. We charge that the real reasons for Dr. Nearing's dismissal are a menace to educational progress, and we have every expectation that all liberty-loving educators will rally to our support.

"Dr. Nearing is the type needed in our universities as teachers. With his magnetic personality he captured the imaginations of large groups of students and of the people in and out of college all over America. In one of his classes alone over 500 pupils attended his daily lectures—a record unapproached in any other University of Pennsylvania classroom.

"It is Dr. Nearing's fearlessness in carrying his teachings into lectures before workmen's assemblies, before women's clubs, into popular magazine articles, and into books for the laity which give him a strategic value to those who want to fight the issue out on the broadest possible terms. . . . But the fight has only begun. My mail is flooded with letters from individuals who are anxious not only to make a nation-wide campaign for academic freedom but demand legislative action to rectify this wrong."

A political aspect of the case is also suggested by *The American*, which says that "an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the university was delayed by the Pennsylvania legislature until after Dr. Nearing's dismissal." It asserts, moreover, that—

"The Penrose wing of the Republican party is alarmed over the wide-spread protest against the treatment accorded Dr. Nearing. . . . These politicians are closely identified, it is said, with the millionaire group of men who constitute the self-perpetuating board of trustees, and they fear reaction at the fall election, when the Penrose crowd hope to regain control."

And turning again to Mr. Morris's testimony, we read:

"The University of Pennsylvania is not a free agent. It is supported by great sums appropriated by our corrupt legislatures, and it must obey their wishes, which are equivalent to the demands of the great corporations. My belief is that all the right-minded citizens of the State would rally to the support of the university if it would free itself from an alliance which controls its judgment when freedom of speech is at stake."

If the contention of Dr. Nearing's friends is true, and his dismissal really represents "an attempt to muzzle college professors and turn them into the mouthpieces of rich men," then, as Charles Willis Thompson remarks, "it is a matter that concerns every man and woman in the land." If not, "it is a matter affecting only himself and the university." That the public may be better able to judge into which category the case falls, Mr. Thompson went to Philadelphia and discuss the matter with

both sides, but "under a promise in each case not to quote what they said or indicate in any manner the source of my information." Here are some of the facts which he discovered, and which he reports in the Sunday magazine section of the New York Times:

"In the first place, it is asserted by Dr. Nearing's friends, and admitted by most of his adversaries, that he did not preach heresy in his classroom. Some of his opponents would qualify this, but the evidence is all on the affirmative. His heresy was preached outside—on the public platform and in the newspapers. "Secondly, there is no complaint of his ability as a teacher; he is admittedly not only competent, but highly efficient. Nor is it said that he is an unpleasant person, hard to get along with, difficult of temper; he is admittedly a gentleman and a man of singularly winning ways. There is nothing whatever against his character; it is the subject of universal praise, and his opponents outdo his friends in tributes to it.

"Thirdly, he is not the only radical in the university. It contains many as radical as he, some who are more radical. They express their opinions as freely as did he."

So far the mystery merely deepens. And the next paragraph does not lessen it:

"Why is Nearing singled out? His friends have an answer ready. He happens to be reachable, while others are not. A professor in that university can not be dismissed without trial until he reaches the age of sixty-two, and the trial must be on charges affecting his character as a teacher. But an assistant professor can be dropped without trial and without charges. Scott Nearing was an assistant professor in the Wharton School. The trustees could not go after full-fledged professors who were heretical, but they could go after an assistant, and they did. So runs the explanation. If you point out to Nearing's friends that some of the heretics, Dr. Clyde King, for example, are assistant professors and as reachable as he, they reply that these heretics will be the next to go. Concerning which, however, it is well to remark here that my investigation shows no intention whatever on anybody's part to go after anybody but Nearing."

From the trustees this investigator gathered that their quarrel with Dr. Nearing was due not to what he said, but to the way he said it. In short, says Mr. Thompson, the grievance of the trustees, as they state it, may be summed up as follows:

"He can't say anything without saying it in such a way as to arouse antagonism and hurt people's feelings; he hurts ours; he can't say anything without the newspapers printing it, and when they print it the University of Pennsylvania is always mentioned so as to make the institution seem responsible not only for what he says, but for his manner of saying it."

After searching reports of Dr. Nearing's public utterances for passages which might have sounded not altogether pleasing to the ears of the trustees, Mr. Thompson cites the following examples:

"The man who doesn't work shouldn't eat. If a man wants to live without work, it is all right for him to live off the principal of his accumulation, but it is a disgrace for him to live off the interest which he does not earn, and save the principal to bequeath to some other that more idlers shall be created."

"How much longer can you maintain a social system where the men who do the work are denied a living wage while the idlers take millions of dollars over to England to enjoy it?"

"The condition in thirty years will be intolerable. We've incorporated everything. More and more is needed for interest, therefore for dividends and for salaries. Each employee must earn more and more each year for interest and dividend accounts before he can get his pay."

WAR AS THE GRAVE OF LITERARY REPUTATIONS

M. R. BERNARD SHAW is obviously extinct, says a writer in the London *Morning Post*, who betrays no more signs of grief than he could be expected to feel over the death of the dodo, another supposedly extinct variety. "Nobody is taking any more of his predigested Schopenhauer or doses of Nietzsche in tabloid form." What may strike other readers with even more of a shock, perhaps, is the further statement of this writer, Mr. E. B. Osborn, that "as for Mr. Galsworthy and the other 'Realists,' nobody notices them at all;

if only because 'Realism' ceased to be a literary fashion in France, where it originated, at least ten years ago." These facts are only symptomatic, we are assured, of a great change that has come over the literary life of western Europe. The so-called "Intellectuals," a class to which Shaw and Galsworthy and Wells and some others belonged, constitute the dead or dying contingent. In France they are "already dead and damned," asserts Mr. Osborn; "in England they are dying out as rapidly as can be expected." War, according to this writer, is not only killing the profest "intellectual," but is rendering nugatory a lot of his stock in trade:

"War and the social readjustments it involves, naturally and necessarily, must inevitably put an end to the chronic individualists. The present war is proving itself an antidote to Intellectualism—that subtle and all-pervading phase of the 'immoralism' which is based on the idea that the individual has a right to express his personality without in any way considering the claims of the community of which he forms a part."

It was in France, after the Franco-Prussian War, the writer reflects, that this "new form of an ancient sophistry" first showed itself as "an antisocial danger of the first magnitude." There, he asserts, the Shakespearean statement of the basis of intellectual immoralism, "There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so," was "carried to its final conclusions with the merciless logic characteristic of French mentality."

"A generation of literary artists insisted that no individual—least of all he who chose to call himself an artist, and so asserted his superiority to the average man, a gregarious being—need shrink from the free indulgence of his passions; whatever he thought right was righteousness for him at the moment. Art was conceived as a species of psychological laboratory; it was the artist's duty to 'live his life' without reference to social customs and the dictates of any generally accepted system of morality.

"It was on the intellectual side, however, that this riot of individualism had its most serious consequences for a nation which, a few years after the *débâcle* of 1870-71, seemed suddenly to despair of regaining its former place of high authority in European politics. Freedom of thought, unchecked by a conviction that the only true test of truth consists in living it, was a secret source of corruption in every sphere of national life. In the religious sphere, for example, Renan worked out a reconstruction of the life of Jesus which made Christ a pleasant, if picturesque, fantasy; the stern, outspoken Moralists, who loathed slackers and shirkers and wielded a ruthless sword of spirituality and died heroically, was lost in prismatic clouds of soft sentimentality—leaving to Renan's countless readers only the spectacle of an amiable Altruist who hated nothing except, perhaps, his own country. It is from Renan's vague and beguiling impression that our pacifists derive their conception of Christ as an opposer of warfare in all its forms (except, perhaps,



DR. SCOTT NEARING.

Whose friends say his dismissal from the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania is an attempt to crush free speech. The trustees deny this, one of them explaining that "he confuses free speech with a free fight."

in that of a class-war), who would have us attempt to overcome even the sworn enemies of Christianity by a policy of passive resistance. In the France that was, this faint and ineffectual figure became the Prince without power of many remote and inaccessible utopias—the impossible politics which exist only in the sick minds of those who cultivate all the antipatriotic isms (socialism, humanitarianism, internationalism, etc.).

"In 1891 (when the antipatriotic movement culminated) a great French journal published an *enquête* on the views of young Frenchmen of the period in regard to Alsace-Lorraine. Rémy de Gourmont wrote in his reply: 'I would give, in exchange for those forgotten lands, neither the little finger of my right hand—I find it useful to support my hand when writing; nor the little finger of my left hand—I find it useful to knock off the ashes of my cigaret.' And at the same time Jules Renard was saying: 'I hope that the war of 1870-71 will soon be considered as an historic event of less importance than the appearance of the "Cid" or of one of La Fontaine's fables.' Then, and later on, Anatole France and his disciples, imitators of the inimitable, were using the Gallic gift of irony (used of old by Voltaire and Molière to crush political or social wrongs) to ridicule the pride of Frenchmen in the glorious achievements of their race. And all the while Germany listened and looked on in quiet glee, thinking that the time must soon arrive when France would have become a second Poland."

This was not to be, and never will be, asserts Mr. Osborn. "A new generation was already growing up in France which rejected the teaching of the Intellectuals, saw that a storm was gathering beyond the Rhine, and knew that one of the world's greatest truths—the immortality of France—must some day be proved by force of arms." And, as "war is the *ultima ratio*"—

"They prepared to prove their case by the stern logic of steel. Bourget, Barrès, Bergson—these names will always be honored as those of world-famous opposers of that blind, self-sufficient Intellectualism which would have caused France to die of a soulless cleverness, a disembodied curiosity. Truth, as each of them has taught in his way, can not be anatomized in a library or a study; it must stand the test of life, which widens out in concentric circles from the individual's duty to himself, to his duty toward his country, and, last and widest of all, in one nation's responsibilities in regard to all other nations. The 'Coup d'Agadir' (July, 1911) brought into a focus all the new influences of a revived and reasoned patriotism, and in that tremendous crisis France was visibly born again. In the months that followed the appearance of the German gunboat off the coast of Morocco, the death of the French Intellectuals was accomplished; since then, their damnation has been determined on. The France of Vercingetorix, of St. Louis, of Joan of Arc, is once more in being. She has already saved herself—and, without her, would England have been saved?"

England's state is not so hopeful as is that of France, according to this analyst, for—

"It is true, no doubt, that many of the microbes of insular Intellectualism are still busy in a subterranean way; they can be seen feebly at work in certain phases of the peace-at-any-price movement, which is headed by the Union of Democratic Control, and in the waning opposition to National Service. Some of them, like Mr. Zangwill, are writing for American periodicals; others, like Mr. Wells, have somehow suffered conversion for the period of the war. In the end, it is to be hoped, they will all be painlessly supprest. In this matter war acts like the green poison-clouds used by the Germans, which, I am credibly informed, may or may not kill the inhaler—but always destroy every specimen of *pediculus vestimenti* in his clothing. When peace returns, England's regal robes will be well cleansed of these parasites of literature, who would have us look on Art (with a big A) as something sacrosanct, above and beyond the lives of plain decent folk."

TO RENEW LOUVAIN'S LIBRARY

"SOMEWHERE IN BELGIUM," as the war-phrase has it, is buried the library of Louvain. All that is left of a quarter of a million volumes is an old manuscript in parchment which happened to have been taken out of the library-building by one of the Louvain professors, Dr. Léon van der Essen. He has put it under the ground for safe-keeping, and with this as a nucleus he proposes to form a new library for Louvain when Belgium's day of torment passes. Dr. van der Essen, who was professor of history, has recently visited this country, and asks the cooperation of American libraries and

American book-lovers in the rehabilitation of this treasure-house. England has given from among the duplicates and publications of the John Rylands Library of Manchester a selection of two hundred volumes. "It is hoped," says Mr. George H. Sargent in the *Boston Transcript*, "that institutions in this country will follow the example set, and that the official and important publications of this nation and its learned societies, particularly in the domain of history, may be added to the new university library." He adds a little acridly:

"A multitude of such gifts would, of course, not 'restore' the library of Louvain, for its treasures, with a single exception, are gone forever—sacrificed to German *Kultur*. Yet if our institutions come to the aid of Louvain with duplicates and with modern publications, a substantial foundation will be laid for a reconstituted library."

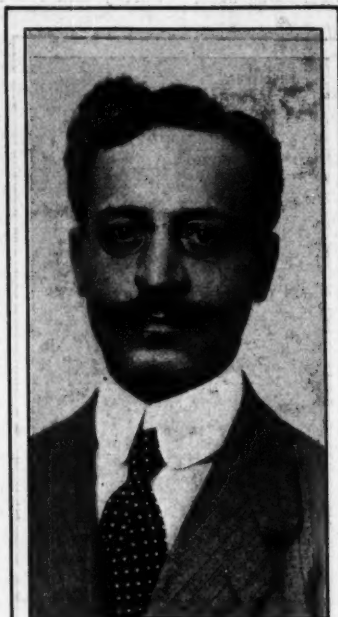
The book saved is said to be of greatest interest to scholars, and Dr. van der Essen's story of its preservation will doubtless figure long among the traditions of "bibliomania." Mr. Sargent gives his own words:

"There is nothing dramatic about the way in which I saved the unique manuscript from our library. I personally was not in Louvain when the town was burned. I had left it six days before its destruction.

But I was there all the time from the outbreak of the war until the entering of the German troops. I had served as civic guard since July 31. The civic guard are not 'frances-tireurs' (snipers), of course, but wear a military uniform, are armed with the Mauser rifle, and are commanded by regular officers appointed by the King. In America you would call them militia. Louvain, as an open town, was not to be defended. So we men of the civic guard were all disarmed on the morning of August 19 at a quarter to six o'clock. Our arms were sent by train to the fortress at Antwerp, upon which the Belgian Army was falling back. We remained unarmed at the station until eight o'clock. We assisted, full of despair, at the departure of the Belgian general headquarters. I had three-quarters of an hour to go to my home, awaken my family, and get together some clothing for my two babies, one of them only fifteen days old, being born the very day of the declaration of war on Belgium. In great haste I gathered together some papers, among which was the manuscript from the University of Louvain Library, which I had had at my home for consultation. I preferred to save this before all else in the way of personal property, and left all my belongings behind. Fearing that the precious manuscript might be lost during our exile, on our trip through Belgium to England I stopt at the little town of —, near Ghent, and in the garden of a house there I buried it, enclosed in a little iron safe. It is still there, and I hope I shall take it out of its place of safety when we shall have the pleasure of returning after Belgium's evacuation."

Mr. Sargent adds some further information about the manuscript and its preserver:

"Fortunate was it that Doctor van der Essen was writing a history of the University of Louvain, or even this solitary



DOCTOR VAN DER ESSEN.

Who saved the only volume which now remains of all the treasures in the historic library of Louvain.



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RUINS OF THE OLD GOTHIC CLOTH HALL, WHICH HOUSED LOUVAIN'S INVALUABLE LIBRARY.

treasure might have perished. He has the manuscript of this work practically completed, and with chapters added by recent events the work probably will be published in England this year. It was for the purpose of securing data regarding the university that he took the volume home, and so was able to save it from the flames. In an article on the destruction of the Louvain Library, which he wrote for a learned foreign periodical, he denies that any attempt was made by the Germans to save anything from the library in the sack of Louvain. His own words are:

"Dans certains journaux, et notamment dans des journaux de Chicago, l'on a prétendu que les Allemands ont fait des efforts pour sauver la bibliothèque pendant l'incendie de Louvain. J'oppose à cette affirmation le démenti le plus catégorique." (TRANSLATION: 'In certain newspapers, particularly some printed in Chicago, it is said the Germans tried to save the library during the burning of the town. I deny this statement categorically.')"

"Further, he writes: 'The vandals who have committed this crime do not understand the lesson handed down through the centuries and which is displayed in an inscription on the walls of the old structure: *'Sapientia edificavit sibi domum.'*'"

"The one manuscript which Dr. van der Essen rescued was No. 906 in the Louvain collection of manuscripts, and on its parchment covers bears the inscription in ink: *'Copia Litterarum ab Universitate missarum et ad Universitatum datarum.'* It contains a unique collection of letters, the first of which is a letter of Alexander Farnese, governor-general of the Netherlands, dated in the year 1583. The letters deal with the struggle between the Jesuits and the university from 1759 forward; with the embassies sent to Rome by the university for the protection of its rights; with the indorsements of the various colleges; with the outrages of the German garrison in Louvain in 1583 to 1586 ('Always the same, these Huns!' exclaims Dr. van der Essen) during the struggle between Philip II. and William the Silent; with the danger of ruin threatening the university in 1583-1585; with the restoration at the beginning of the seventeenth century; with the benefices possessed by the university, and other matters of the greatest historical interest in connection with the life of the ancient institution. The letters cover a period extending from 1583 to 1643.

"The documents contained in this volume are all unpublished, with the exception of five. The manuscript is a part of the former archives of the chancellery of the university. It contains letters written to the university officials by prominent men of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, especially the noted

scholars of the time. The letters and documents are written in Latin, French, and Flemish. These four hundred pages of time-yellow writing bring before the world of to-day a story of the great past of the library of a great university. To future generations they will tell another story of struggle against overwhelming odds, of a new library springing from the ashes of the old, and of heroic devotion. One year ago the most precious treasure of the library was a copy in vellum of the famous book of Vesalius; the founder of anatomical science, *'De humani corporis fabrica,'* presented to the library by Emperor Charles V. and showing his autograph signature. To the library of the future university this volume will be more precious to scholars than the gift of kings."

Much has been published about the contents of the destroyed library, but Dr. van der Essen adds to this information an account which Mr. Sargent passes on:

"The library possess 920 manuscripts, among them many of the twelfth century, including examples of post-Carolingian letter; thirteenth- and fourteenth-century illuminated manuscripts, many of them important for studying the influence of 'miniature' on painting.

"One of the great treasures was a manuscript entirely in the handwriting of Thomas à Kempis, the reputed author of the 'Imitation of Christ.' Then there were autographs of visitors to the library, among them being the names of Victor Hugo, Ozanam, Lamartine, and other famous men from all over Europe.

"The library possess many special collections, one of them containing some 1500 documents relating to the history of private property in the city of Ypres. There was a collection of Jesuitica, including pamphlets by or against the Jesuits all over the world since the last quarter of the sixteenth century. This collection was unsurpassed in the world. Another collection was of Jansenistica—works relating to the Jansenistic movement in the seventeenth century. A unique collection was that of pamphlets issued by the early reformers, like Martin Luther, Zwingli, and others. Another collection was of the printed and written addresses presented by many universities to the University of Louvain in 1909, on the occasion of the celebration of its seventy-fifth anniversary of restoration.

"Of the books themselves much has been written, and they are generally known to scholars. There were more than 230,000 modern books and nearly 500 collections of reviews and periodicals. With these were the incunabula (specimens of early printing), nearly 500 in number, constituting one of the most splendid collections in existence of books printed before the year 1500."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

WAR AS NATIONAL SUICIDE

IF TO ADD A COUNT to civilization's indictment of war is to serve humanity, then testimony which discredits the theory of war as a "biological necessity" may be discussed under the head of social service. Such testimony is submitted by Will Irwin, the war-correspondent, through the columns of the New York Tribune. Writing from the battle-field of northern France, he tells of a growing conviction among all classes, soldiers as well as civilians, in "the more civilized nations of Western Europe" that "war doesn't pay, never can pay again, because

of its effect on human breeding." He asserts that in the brief period between July, 1914, and July, 1915, this idea, hardly considered before, has been brought home to these nations with a staggering impact. Mr. Irwin has talked with "British officers and British Tommies, with English ladies of fashion and English housewives, with French deputies and French cabmen, and in all minds alike I find the same idea fixt"—namely, "what is to become of the French race and the British race, yes, and the German race, if this thing keeps up?" Before the war, he says, "only a few advanced scholars know that war is a backward step in evolution," but now "the people of the workshops, the cottages, and the farms" know it. Before the war this was "a new, obscure, and perhaps rather discredited theory, which even Norman Angell's peace classic, 'The Great Illusion,' touched on only briefly and 'rather hazily.'" The only man Mr. Irwin knows who has stated the issue squarely "is Chancellor David Starr Jordan, of Stanford University, and Jordan has tried in vain, it seems to me, for a large hearing."

Those who argue that war leads to the survival of the fittest, says Mr. Irwin, "begin with the fallacy of assuming that a race has the same rules of life as an individual." He admits that in the most primitive stages of warfare it may have been true that the weakest were killed and the strongest survived to propagate the race. But—

"From the moment when man invented bows and arrows and other weapons which killed at a distance, all that began to change. With the invention of gunpowder it changed still more; with the great improvement of artillery it changed most of all. To-day, a squad of French soldiers stands at a cross-roads. In that squad is one fine young fellow, well brained, well muscled, capable of great things if his life be spared, capable also of being father to a strong generation. Beside him stands an undersized dolt, who has barely passed the medical examiners. A German gunner five miles away gets the range from an aeroplane and drops a shell among these Frenchmen, killing half of them. 'A cannon,' as the Chinese Minister at Brussels gravely informed his colleagues just before the German invasion, 'has no eyes.' The young genius is just as likely

to be killed as the dolt—no more, no less. There is no 'natural selection' at the front nowadays."

Or if there is, continues Mr. Irwin, "it works the wrong way":

"I take it for granted that, in a general way, the bravest are the best, physically and spiritually. Now, in this war of machinery, this meat-mill, it is the bravest who lead the charges and attempt the daring feats, and, correspondingly, the loss is greatest among those bravest."

"So much when the army gets to the line, but in the conscript countries, like France and Germany, there is a process of selection in picking the army by which the best-speaking in general terms—go out to die, while the weakest remain. The undersized, the undermuscled, the underbrained, the men twisted by hereditary deformity or devalitized by hereditary disease—they remain at home to propagate the breed. The rest—all the rest—go out to take chances."

Passing on to "still another hideous fact in this accumulation of hideous facts," he says:

"As modern conscript armies are organized, it is the youngest men who sustain the heaviest loss—the men who are not yet fathers. And from the point of view of the race, that is, perhaps, the most melancholy fact of all."

"All the able-bodied men of France between the ages of nineteen and forty-five are in the ranks. But in neither the French Army nor the German do the older men take many chances with death. The fighting age, as E—, a British

officer, once said to me, is the athletic age. At about that early period of life when the sprinter finds that he can no longer do ten seconds, when the baseball-player goes back to the minors, when the champion pugilist discovers that youth will be served, a man begins to deteriorate as a soldier. He has no longer that last ounce of physical force for a supreme effort; his physical flaws begin to tell under hardship; finally, he loses the reckless courage of youth. This is well understood by all military authorities. These European conscript armies are arranged in classes according to age, and the younger classes are the men who do most of the actual fighting. The men in their late thirties or their forties, the 'territorials,' guard the lines, garrison the towns, generally attend to the business of running up the supplies. When we come to gather the statistics of this war we shall find that an overwhelming majority of the dead were less than thirty years old, and probably that the majority were under twenty-five. Now, the territorial of forty or forty-five has usually given to the State as many children as he is going to give, while the man of twenty-five or under has usually given the State no children at all. It is a brutal fact that it would be better for the future of any race if the process were reversed, if the men more than forty years old had to endure the process of mortality and the men of twenty were spared."

Mr. Irwin estimates that if the war continues through next winter France will have lost at least a million men "either killed or so badly mutilated that they may be counted out of the history of the race," and this million will be made up of the very

BLADES.—On the 5th July, killed in action in France, LAWRENCE TURNER BLADES, aged 18, Second Lieutenant 1st Bn. Rifle Brigade, only and dearly loved son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred F. Blades, Rookfields, Reigate.

BOUSTEAD.—Killed in action on the 28th June, LAWRENCE CLIVE BOUSTEAD, Lieutenant, 1st Royal Dublin Fusiliers, dearly loved eldest son of Lawrence Twentyman and Ethel Margaret Boustead, in his 22d year. Ceylon papers, please copy.

FEARN.—Killed in action, on the 4th July, in France, CHARLES FREDERICK FEARN, Second Lieutenant, 4th Batt. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers (attached to 2d Royal Munster Fusiliers), aged 19, the beloved elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fearn, of Stanwell, Middlesex, formerly of Holmsted Place, Cuckfield.

POWELL.—Killed in action in the Dardanelles, on the 28th June, GEORGE ALEXANDER POWELL, Lieutenant, 15th Batt., 60th Rifles (Batt. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers), aged 18, beloved second son of the late Capt. T. Godfrey Powell, of Coldra, Newport, Mon., and Mrs. Powell, of 4, Wetherby-gardens, S. W.

WILLMOT.—On the 2d July, killed in action in France, LIEUTENANT JOHN DYOTT WILLMOT, of the 6th Worcester Regt. (attached 2d), eldest and dearly loved son of Mr. and Mrs. George Dyott Willmot, Colehill, Warwickshire, in his 20th year.

"KILLED IN ACTION."

Items from the "Deaths" column of the London Times of July 9. The average age of these five officers is under twenty years.

flower of the race on the male side. In Germany, with her larger population, the same thing is happening on an even larger scale. "Her losses must have been as heavy as France's in proportion to her population—probably heavier."

To such facts as these, says Mr. Irwin, "your Bernhardt would probably answer that he was thinking in terms of races; that in war the stronger races survive, the weaker perish; and the whole human breed profits thereby." That may have been true once, he admits, but not now:

"When the European races were first building, they met and conquered several inferior peoples. I imagine that Attila's Huns were a race decidedly inferior to the Franks, who annihilated them. But there is no such difference among the six great civilized, modern nations who are fighting out this war in Western Europe. Grant for the sake of argument that Germany is the superior nation, the coming race; yet any reasonable pro-German must admit that the margin of superiority is very small indeed. Grant also that Germany wins overwhelmingly and gains the 'place in the sun.' No one is going to win overwhelmingly in this war, but grant it. She would probably, could she measure it, find her stock reduced below the standard of the 'lowest,' the most 'inferior' race of her enemies as that race stood before the war. The 'lower,' the 'inferior,' races would go still further back; and we should find the blood of all Europe thinned, the physical and mental standards of all Europe lowered. As a matter of fact, that has already happened, to a certain extent, with the worst of this war, possibly, yet to come. It was only a year or so before the war that Bernhardt put forth his 'biological necessity,' his 'survival of the fittest' nonsense. No man was ever so quickly or so thoroughly proved a fool."

Because England has not adopted conscription, the case of that country is different, but "it works out toward the same end." We read:

"Never before in the world was there such a volunteer army as Britain is raising now. The number of men from the British Isles under arms and ready to fight is perhaps two and a half millions. And here, even more than in the conscript countries, the process is selective. Those who have volunteered are characteristically the best young men of Britain for physical and moral force."

Proportionately at least, the upper and middle classes in England have sustained the heaviest losses, says Mr. Irwin:

"The upper class and the upper middle class were first to respond to the call of England. In the early days of the war they took service anywhere—in the corps of officers, in the army service corps, and in the ranks. And of the 70,000 who retreated from Mons in August, the 120,000 who held the line at Ypres in October, comparatively few survive. Later, England began making subalterns, or second lieutenants, of her 'gentleman' class. The traditions of the British Army are such that the subaltern must take the greatest chances of all. The life of a subaltern on the line is as short as that of an artillery horse. Great family after great family has lost all its male heirs. By the end of March fifteen major titles were already extinct. An English marquis and a plain Warwickshire Tommy have spoken to me of the situation in almost identical terms. 'What are we going to do for gentlemen if this thing keeps up?' they said. By what is happening to the aristocracy the Britisher measures what is happening to the whole race."

ENGLISH QUAKERDOM'S WAR-ORDEAL

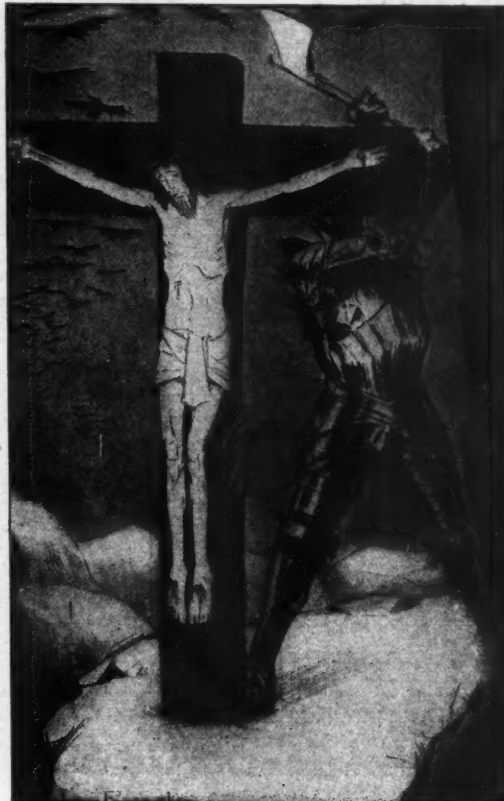
OF ALL the religious bodies in the belligerent countries which have groaned under the blight of war, the English Society of Friends, or Quakers, is perhaps in the most trying position. In fact, we find an American Quaker journal quoting from a London correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* the statement that "this war will either make or break the Society of Friends." While Christian authorities other than Quakers in the fighting nations bewail the sin of war, they have not the least reluctance about defending the cause they hold

as just. It will be recalled, moreover, that in the French and Italian armies clergymen serve at the front not only as spiritual advisers, but also as combatants. Among the Quakers, however, to whom peace is a cardinal principle of the faith, the enlistment of young men in the British Army is causing serious dissension. The hundred thousand odd Friends in the United States can scarcely have "a fair comprehension of what our English Friends have been facing since the European War began," says the Philadelphia *Friend* in an article reproduced by *The Friends' Intelligencer* of the same city. So *The Friend*, in speaking of the London Yearly Meeting, is gratified to cite the letter of one in attendance who writes: "Thou wilt read of our Yearly Meeting, but cold print can not convey what a marvelously uplifting time it has been. Often one thousand Friends were at the sittings, and the times of silence were most solemn—the overwhelming conviction being present, in spite of some whom we love thinking otherwise, that we must, even in this critical time, reassert our testimony that Christ and war can not be served together." The logical outcome of the Quaker policy, as another Friend said at the meeting,

"might mean Crucifixion, but Gethsemane and Calvary had been indicated by nineteen centuries of Christian experience." Meanwhile we read in the press that young Quakers are active in Red Cross service in France and Belgium. More striking still is the announcement that the Society of Friends in England has raised \$250,000 there and in the United States for war-relief purposes. In this work the peculiar achievement of the Friends is the building and rebuilding of houses in French territory devastated by war.

The American Friend (Richmond, Ind.) quotes from the London correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* as follows:

"This war will either make or break the Society of Friends. One of two things must happen. If the event justifies those who assert, with the leaders of most of the churches, that the defeat of Germany will be equivalent to the triumph of Christ over the Devil, then the Quaker testimony against all war will be shown to be mistaken. If, on the other hand, even this war, so enthusiastically acclaimed as a Christian duty, turns out to be the evil thing that most other wars are seen to be fifty years later, then there will be a great access of influence to that religious body which makes opposition to war one of the articles of its creed."



MILITARISM.

"Whatever bars my way I hack down."
—Raemakers in *The Pinnacle of Civilization* (Amsterdam).

SERVIA SAVED BY AMERICANS

"**M**IRACULOUS," according to Sir Thomas Lipton, is the only proper adjective to apply to the results achieved by American doctors and nurses in Serbia. While the French and English units of the Red Cross are co-operating, says Sir Thomas, "credit for the work of sanitation, which is rapidly making typhus a thing of the past, must go to the Americans, whose magnificent efforts have made them loved by every Servian, from the King to the lowest peasant." Sir Thomas himself has been very active in Servian relief-work, and has just returned to London after his second trip to that stricken country. Talking to a representative of the *New York Times*, he went on to say:

"When I was in Serbia on my first trip it was unsafe to travel in the country, which was then so badly infected from vermin as to make necessary the use of antiseptics night and morning. But on this trip no such precautions were necessary, thanks to the sanitation reforms enforced by Americans. The hospitals are now as clean as any to be found in Europe, while hotels and dwellings are beginning to observe sanitary regulations.

"At the height of the epidemic there were probably 300,000 cases of typhus, but many typhus hospitals now have been closed for lack of patients. At Ghevgheli, where Dr. James F. Donnelly, now Serbia's national hero, died, there were once 1,400 patients in the American hospital.

Now there are only three who are suffering from typhus.

"At Uskub I saw in operation the machinery with which American doctors and sanitary experts are washing the whole nation. Near the town three long railroad-trains were standing in the midst of a city of tents. From these tents there poured an army of naked men carrying their clothing in their hands. Stopping at the first train, they deposited their clothes in a car, where they were thoroughly sterilized. Then the owner proceeded to the bath-car, where an attendant placed him under high-pressure water-pipes. When he was completely scrubbed, the next stop was an inspection by an American doctor, after which the bather received his sterilized clothing.

"Members of the Turkish population, which is large in this part of Serbia, protested vigorously against disrobing for the bath on the ground that such a procedure violated their religious principles, but without avail, for the American Sanitary Commission has complete power to enforce its regulations. After the army of men had been treated during the day, the women and children received baths during the night.

"The next day I saw a whole regiment inoculated against cholera with a speed and efficiency almost incredible to any one who does not understand American methods. Cholera may come again, but it is no longer feared.

"In brief, it can be said that American methods of prevention and cure have saved Serbia from what threatened at one time to

be the worst series of epidemics ever suffered by a modern nation."

"The Americans," declared Sir Thomas, "excel in organization and preventive measures." "The whole task," he says, "is in charge of Dr. Richard P. Strong, of Harvard, to whom the lion's share of credit for the direction of the great work must be given." He also spoke enthusiastically of Dr. Edward W. Ryan, who is taking care of 3,000 patients in a hospital in Belgrade, altho he

is himself not yet fully recovered from an attack of typhus. Other American doctors and nurses convalescent from typhus returned with Sir Thomas on the *Erin*, now transformed into a hospital yacht. These were interviewed some weeks ago at Salonika by a correspondent of the *New York Sun*, in whose dispatch we read:

"Terrible are the tales they tell of the hundred and one privations suffered in the Servian capital during the first months of the war. At one time food was so scarce at the Ryan hospital that the patients had to be put on half their usual rations of milk and bread, and it looked almost as if the doctors and nurses would starve to death. Overwork with little or no food became the order of the day.

"Some idea of the hardships which had to be faced may be gleaned from the fact that when the Austrians entered Belgrade the pressure on the hospital was so great that of the 9,000 soldiers who applied for admission, 6,000 had to

be tended in the courtyard outside, while the remaining 3,000 were carried into a building designed to accommodate 1,500. Apart from Austrian orderlies, the hospital staff at this period numbered only three doctors and twelve nurses."

The head of the American Red Cross Sanitary Commission, Dr. Richard P. Strong, a Nish correspondent of *The Sun*, reminds us, has another "monumental achievement," to his credit, as it was he who some years ago stamped out cholera in the Philippines. Of his methods in Serbia we read:

"Dr. Strong has proved himself while in Serbia to be ubiquitous, living practically on one meal a day and never sleeping in one part of the country for more than two nights at a time.

"As soon as he arrived in Serbia, Dr. Strong was quick to show the stuff he was made of. He coordinated the various relief-parties at work in the country by insisting on the foundation of an International Health Board. This board, of which he has been appointed medical director, meets every week at Nish. It is composed of the principal men engaged in the country on Servian relief-work from America, Great Britain, Russia, and France. It has three delegates who represent the Servian civil and military authorities. Each of these international delegates presents a weekly report on his branch of the work, and any resolutions passed by the board for the health of the country at once become law."



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GRAVE OF "SERVIA'S NATIONAL HERO"—AN AMERICAN DOCTOR.

Dr. James F. Donnelly lost his life in saving Serbia from typhus. This picture shows Sir Thomas Lipton and two of his Servian friends beside the grave in Ghevgheli.

CURRENT - POETRY

THERE are two gifts which no honest critic will deny Mr. Alfred Noyes. One is the power of story-telling and the other is the power of combining words in such a manner as to make delightful music. These two gifts were splendidly shown in "Tales of the Mermaid Inn"; they again appear in "The River of Stars," a notable poem which we quote from *The Century Magazine*.

There are many stanzas in this beautiful story in rime, but none of them can be omitted without marring the closely wrought fabric. That an English poet should lend new charm to an American legend may perhaps awaken some of our own writers (too prone to retelling the worn legends of the Old World) to the wealth of poetic material to be found within the shores of their native continent.

THE RIVER OF STARS

(A Tale of Niagara)

BY ALFRED NOYES

The lights of a hundred cities are fed by its midnight power

Their wheels are moved by its thunder, but they, too, have their hour.

The tale of the Indian lovers, a cry from the gears that are flown,

While the river of stars is rolling—

Rolling away to the darkness—

Abides with the power in the midnight, where love may find its own.

She watched from a Huron tent till the first star shook in the air,

The sweet pine scented her fawn-skins and breathed from her braided hair.

Her crown was of dark blue wampum, because of the trust she would keep

Beyond the river of beauty,

That drifted away in the darkness,

Drawing the sunset through lilies, with eyes like stars, to the deep.

He watched, like a tall young wood-god, by the red pine that she named;

But not for the peril behind him, where the eyes of the Mohawk flamed.

Eagle-plumed he stood; but his heart was hunting afar

Where the river of longing murmured—

And a shaft that flew from the darkness felled him, her name in his death-cry, his eyes on the sunset star.

She stole from the river and listened. The moon on her wet skin shone.

As a silver birch in a pine-wood, her beauty flashed and was gone.

There was no wave in the forest, the dark arms closed her round;

But the river of life went flowing—

Flowing away to the darkness—

For her breast grew red with his heart's blood in a night where the stars are drowned.

Teach me, O my lover, as you taught me of love in a day—

Teach me of death, and forever, and set my feet on the way

To the land of the happy shadows, the land where you are flown.

And the river of death went weeping—

Weeping away to the darkness.

Is the hunting good, my lover, so good that you hunt alone?

She rose to her feet like a shadow; she sent a cry through the night.

So-so-kuon, the death-whoop, that tells of triumph in fight.

It broke from the bell of her mouth like the cry of a wounded bird:

But the river of agony swelled it,

And swept it along to the darkness,
And the Mohawks, hidden around her, leapt to their feet as they heard.

Close as the ring of the clouds that menace the moon with death,

At once they circled her round. Her bright breast panted for breath.

With only her own wild glory keeping the wolves at bay.

While the river of parting whispered—

Whispered away to the darkness—

She looked in their eyes for a moment, and strove for a word to say.

Teach me, O my lover—She set her foot on the dead.

And she laughed on the painted faces, with their rings of yellow and red.

I thank you, wolves of the Mohawk, for a woman's hands might fail.

And the river of vengeance chuckled—

Chucked away to the darkness—

But ye have killed where I hunted. I have come to the end of my trail.

I thank you, braves of the Mohawk, who laid this thief at my feet.

He tore my heart out living, and tossed it his dogs to eat.

Ye have taught him of death in a moment, as he taught me of love in a day—

And the river of passion deepened—

Deepened and rushed to the darkness—

And yet may a woman requite you, and set your feet on the way.

For the woman that spits in my face and the shaven heads that gibe,

This night shall a woman show you the tents of the Huron tribe.

They are lodged in a deep valley; with all things good it abounds.

Where the red-eyed, green-mooned river

Glides like a snake to the darkness;

I will show you a valley, Mohawks, like the happy hunting-grounds.

Follow! They chuckled and followed, like wolves to the glittering stream.

Shadows obeying a shadow, they launched their canoes in a dream.

Alone, in the first, with the blood on her breast and her dark-blue crown.

She stood. She smiled at them. Follow.

Then urged her canoe to the darkness.

And silently flashing their paddles, the Mohawks followed her down.

And now, as they slid through the pine-woods, with their peaks of midnight blue,

She heard, in the broadening distance, the deep sound that she knew—

A sound as of steady thunder, that grew as they glanced along:

But ever she glanced before them

And danced away to the darkness.

And or over they heard it rightly, she raised her voice in a song.

The wind from the Isles of the Blessed, it blows across the foam.

It sings in the flowing maples of the land that was my home.

Where the moose is a morning's hunt, and the buffalo feeds from the hand—

And the river of mockery broadened—

Broadened and rolled to the darkness—

And the green maize lifts its feathers, and laughs the snow from the land.

The river broadened and quickened; there was naught but river and sky.

The shores were lost in the darkness; she laughed, and lifted a cry:

Follow me! So-so-kuon! Swifter and swifter they swirled.

And the flood of their doom went rushing—

Rushing away to the darkness.

Follow me, follow me, Mohawks! Ye are shooting the edge of the world.

They struggled like snakes to return. Like straws they were borne on her track.

For the whole flood swooped to that edge where the unplumbed night dropt black.

The whole flood dropt to a thunder in an unplumbed hell beneath.

And over the gulf of the thunder,

A mountain of spray from the darkness Rose and stood in the heavens like a shrouded image of death.

She rushed like a star before them. The moon on her glorying shone.

Teach me, O my lover—her cry flashed out and was gone.

A moment they battled behind her. They lashed with their paddles and lunged;

Then the Mohawks, turning their faces,

Like a blood-stained cloud to the darkness.

Over the edge of Niagara swept together and plunged.

And the lights of a hundred cities are fed by the ancient power.

But a cry returns with the midnight, for they, too, have their hour.

Teach me, O my lover, as you taught me of love in a day.

While the river of stars is rolling—

Rolling away to the darkness—

Teach me of death, and forever, and set my feet on the way.

Here is a mood deftly captured in an exquisite verbal net by Sara Teasdale, whose poetry has of late appeared less frequently than usual, to the regret of many readers. This poem appeared in *Harper's Magazine*.

THE CLOUD

BY SARA TEASDALE

I am a cloud in the heaven's height.

The stars are lit for my delight.

Tireless and changeful, swift and free,

I cast my shadow on hill and sea—

But why do the pines on the mountain's crest

Call to me always, "Rest, rest"?

I throw my mantle over the moon

And I blind the sun on his throne at noon.

Nothing can tame me, nothing can bind,

I am a child of the heartless wind—

But, oh, the pines on the mountain's crest

Whispering always, "Rest, rest."

The following poem (from the New York *Hebrew Standard*) is less picturesque than some of this author's work quoted previously in these columns, but it has force and directness and an artful simplicity which calls William Blake to mind.

A MAGNATE OF GOD

BY ALTER ABELSON

Whene'er I am in God's employ

I am a millionaire of joy.

A millionaire of song and love,

When weak in hatred like a dove—

A magnate am I of delight

Whenever God is in my sight.

A sun is setting in my heart

When with the ways of heaven I part;

A sun is rising in my soul

When, God, with Thee I dare enroll.

All heaven descends to me with song

When, God, Thy love in me grows strong.

The earth to me's more fair and sure

The more my life is white and pure.

Oh, let me not forget one sin,

Howe'er Thy harrows hurt within.

Whene'er I am in God's employ

I am a Cressus of song and joy;

Whene'er I lift my eyes above

I am a millionaire of love.

Whene'er with love my feet are shod

I am a millionaire of God.

COLGATE'S *Really* Cleans *Really* is Safe



"But Doctor! I brush my teeth every day!"

"Well, then, you haven't been using the right dentifrice for it hasn't cleaned properly!"

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

cleans the teeth thoroughly. It is entirely safe to use because we manufacture our own base of chalk to make it uniformly fine, and free from all sharp, scratchy particles. It will never injure the gums or the enamel of the teeth.

Ribbon Dental Cream has no disagreeable, dangerous strength—it is not over-medicated. It is slightly antiseptic, and mildly alkaline,—sufficient to correct "acid mouth."

And because of its delicious flavor, even small children take readily to the idea of daily care of the teeth.

**Insure both
Cleanliness and
Safety by using
COLGATE'S**

A generous trial tube will be sent for 4c in stamps to anyone who addresses Dept. Y.



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GOOD TEETH—GOOD HEALTH

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

SHERIFF KINKEAD'S BUSY DAY

WHETHER the signal success of Sheriff Eugene Kinkead in breaking up the Standard, Tidewater, and Vacuum Oil Companies' strike in Bayonne, New Jersey, was an example of the emergency producing the man or the man making capital of the opportunity would be difficult to determine. It is sufficient to know that, at a moment when crime and bloodshed, bitter misunderstanding, hatred, and black malignity were commencing to seethe and simmer in the Bayonne caldron, and when the growing blaze of anarchy beneath might well cause the whole mass to burst into flames, there was one man resolute to smother the first spurts of fire before they could take hold, and sensible enough to let the angry passions that they roused cool off gradually into good nature again. Sheriff Kinkead confesses that his methods were theatrical—literally so, for he calls them "movie methods." And on one occasion he added a strategic move that has hitherto been considered the exclusive property of George M. Cohan.

"Bring the American flag," he cried at the Mydosh Hall meeting; "I want the American flag. Bring it in here and wave it so that all these men can see it."

But in the case of the doughty Sheriff the word "theatrical" can not be applied with any connotation of buncombe. What he did was real, and there was no more sincere and earnest man in the United States than "Gene" Kinkead during the five days in which he handled the strike. We are reminded by the New York *American* of a few of the things that he accomplished in that time:

The attention of the National Security League should be directed toward the Hon. Eugene Kinkead, Sheriff of Hudson County, N. J. He should be incorporated in the League's traveling exhibition of means for our national defense. With Kinkead on earth there can be no national unpreparedness for anything in the way of violence.

In a few brief hours Kinkead slapped the face of Frank Tannenbaum; clapped the Chief of Police of Jersey City under arrest; swore in as deputy sheriff the Commissioner of Public Safety of Jersey City, who had refused to furnish him with police assistance; swore in also all the Jersey City policemen he could lay hands on; arrested with his own hands an active agitator and haled him to jail; confronted the oil-strikers with the American flag, a written promise from the company of fair play, and a fine exhibit of his own oratory, and with the three led them peaceably back to work, where at last accounts they intended to stay.

It is the New York *Sun* that lays bare the fact that the Sheriff's strike-methods were merely movie methods differently applied. He is credited with being more than an actor, however; he is also scenario-

writer, stage manager, producer, and exhibitor. The only thing he has not done is to act as barker for his five-reel show. His performance was given not for the general public, but for a crowd of uneducated semi-Americans, whom he knew and understood. Says *The Sun*:

In the five days that he handled the situation, or struggled to work out his aims, he went unarmed among the strikers, who were armed with revolvers and who at times took aim at him and did hit him with bricks. He walked up to guards of the oil-plants who had their rifles pointed at him and who had threatened to get him. He forced them by his own nerve to lay down their arms and submit to arrest. He worked among the strikers until he had won their confidence, and then, having proved himself their friend, he went to the Standard Oil Company and got a promise of increased wages for the men if they would go back. He did that after the Federal mediators had failed.

The Sheriff knew that he was dealing with foreigners, many of them ignorant of the English language and all of them unversed in American ideals. The Sheriff knew that to get certain ideas into their heads he had to use A B C methods, and the easiest device that he could hit upon was the movies. In his going and coming among the strikers he resorted to many theatrie devices, the American flag, the parading of guards under arrest with hands uplifted, the beating of strike-sympathizers whom he had exposed as having ulterior motives and being really injurious to the strikers themselves.

The Sheriff has the personality for the task he undertook when he went to Bayonne last Wednesday after the city officials had admitted they could not control the strike-situation. He is six feet tall, large of bulk but in splendid physical condition, with curling hair that is sprinkled with gray. He has gray eyes that can win when they smile or make a striker hesitate when the Sheriff gives a command.

The Sheriff knew something of the conditions over in the Hook section of Bayonne. He had learned them when as a boy he used to drive a delivery wagon. He knew the caliber of the men and their absolute disregard of life. So the first thing that the Sheriff did when he motored down to the rioting district was to stop in the midst of the strikers and speak to them.

He appealed to them to be peaceful. He told them he came among them as a friend and he was ready to help them. Standing up in his automobile in the most dangerous section of East Twenty-second Street, he advised the strikers to appoint a committee to voice their grievances and he promised to see that those leaders got an opportunity to present their demands to the company's officials.

For three days things looked blue, but the Sheriff finally got a promise from the companies that certain concessions, which Kinkead deemed absolutely necessary, would be made. Next came the task of winning the men finally and definitely, and it was then that the Sheriff's "greatest movie stunt" came off, at the meeting in Mydosh Hall, which was an attempt to drive home to the strikers a few ideas about American liberty. As we read:

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Up to the time of that meeting the Sheriff had done several things that made them feel that he was in sympathy with them. He or his deputies never passed the Greek Catholic Church near the works without removing their hats. Next, when he arrested two of the guards, he made them get down on their knees to show the strikers that he had the guards absolutely cowed.

In the next place, he had exposed Baly to the strikers as a man not of their number or of their sympathies, who had been using the money which had been collected for the aid of the strikers. Then he had arrested Frank Tannenbaum and he had slapped him in the face after showing inconsistencies in Tannenbaum's acts and avowals. Prior to that he had caused the release of every strike-breaker under arrest and given them carfare home.

He gathered the strikers into Mydosch Hall, secured silence among them, and called for the flag. The movie drama went on from that point triumphantly:

The Stars and Stripes were carried in and the Sheriff directed that they should be displayed on the platform. Then in a dramatic and picturesque way he outlined to the strikers what the American flag stood for. He made the strikers' committee hold up their hands as approving the letter which he had received from Mr. Hennessy. He promised them protection if they returned to work.

Preparations were made for the return of the men yesterday morning. This time the Sheriff had arrayed a great band of deputy sheriffs and all the police available. He told them:

"I want no trouble this morning. I have done the best I could for the strikers. I have got them a raise in wages. Now if any man makes an effort to hurt you I want you to shoot to kill."

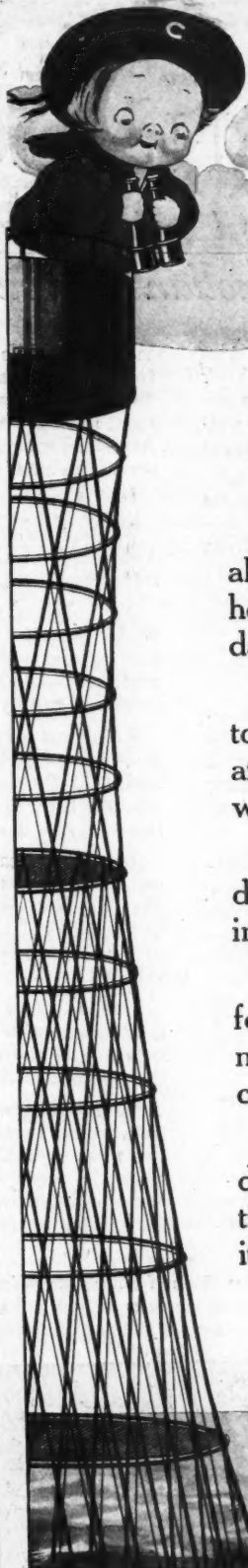
But no one made any trouble. The Sheriff was hailed by the strikers as their "Kresni Oecc"—godfather.

"I knew I would win," he said, "if I could only present a picture to the strikers of what I was trying to do for them. I went among them as a friend, but I told them that in the end I must enforce the law, and I have. But the only way I thought of doing it was by putting American ideals into a series of pictures."

Hardly less dramatic, and decidedly amusing, was Sheriff Kinkead's earlier conquest over the New Jersey police. State Militia had been refused him, and he had to take that refusal with the best grace he could muster. But in the matter of the police he was not so meek. In New Jersey a Sheriff's power is practically absolute in time of riot. When he telephoned to Jersey City for a detail of police, therefore, and was refused because a local oil-strike threatened trouble, things began to happen, to the astonishment of Chief of Police Monahan, of Jersey City. Says the *Times* story of this side of the Sheriff's campaign:

Monahan had answered that the Sheriff could not have the men. Monahan was sure they could not go. But the Sheriff would not be refused. He asked Monahan to visit him at Bayonne and talk the matter over.

"It's raining, Gene, and I can't come now. I'll come in the morning," Monahan



"Friends!"

"Ahoy! Ahoy! My Campbell boy!
Friend of my happiest hours.
Your presence fills my heart with joy
And fortifies my powers!"

Yes, Campbell's Tomato Soup is a friend indeed!

It is Mother's faithful and constant ally. Think how practically it helps her in planning and providing for the daily menu.

What a nourishing welcome it offers to Father and the other bread-winners after the hard day's work. And how well it fortifies them against tomorrow.

What a tempting and wholesome dish for the hungry youngsters romping in from school or play.

What an ideal soup *de luxe* for the formal dinner or luncheon, where so much depends upon the opening course.

But what's the use of friends if you don't use them? Order a dozen at a time of this delightful soup and have it always at hand. How about today?

21 kinds

10c a can



Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

The AEOLIAN-VOCALION

A Statement by the President of the Aeolian Company



EVER since we announced the Aeolian-Vocalion in the New York newspapers last winter, there have been many surmises as to the policy this Company would pursue in regard to it.

As the instrument has become better known and its unusual features recognized, queries from musicians, members of the music trade and others, regarding our attitude, have become so numerous that it has been deemed advisable to make a public statement.

In the first place let me say that the Aeolian-Vocalion was not designed to be what might be called a "popular phonograph"; that is to say, it is not our intention to produce an enormous number annually, or to seek broadcast representation.

We believe the market is already well-supplied with the very low-priced instruments, and that these admirably serve their purpose.

But it is with the phonograph that purports to be a serious musical instrument—that is adopted for educational purposes and finds its way into the homes where music is known and appreciated—that the Aeolian-Vocalion has entered into competition.

This is not to be construed that the Aeolian-Vocalion is inordinately high-priced, or is not available for the lighter forms of musical entertainment, such as dancing, etc.

The reverse of this is the case, as its prices are surprisingly moderate, considering its ad-

vantages, while its unusual body and depth of tone give it great "carrying" power for dancing. But, as its character is such as to make it appeal most strongly to people of musical taste, the Aeolian-Vocalion will be handled with the conservatism such an instrument deserves.

We feel, as a matter of fact, that the Aeolian-Vocalion is one of the most important musical instruments that has yet appeared.

The phonograph itself occupies a peculiar field. It is the interpreter of all music, instrumental and vocal. It appeals to every taste and is the most practical and broadly useful means of supplying music, ever devised.

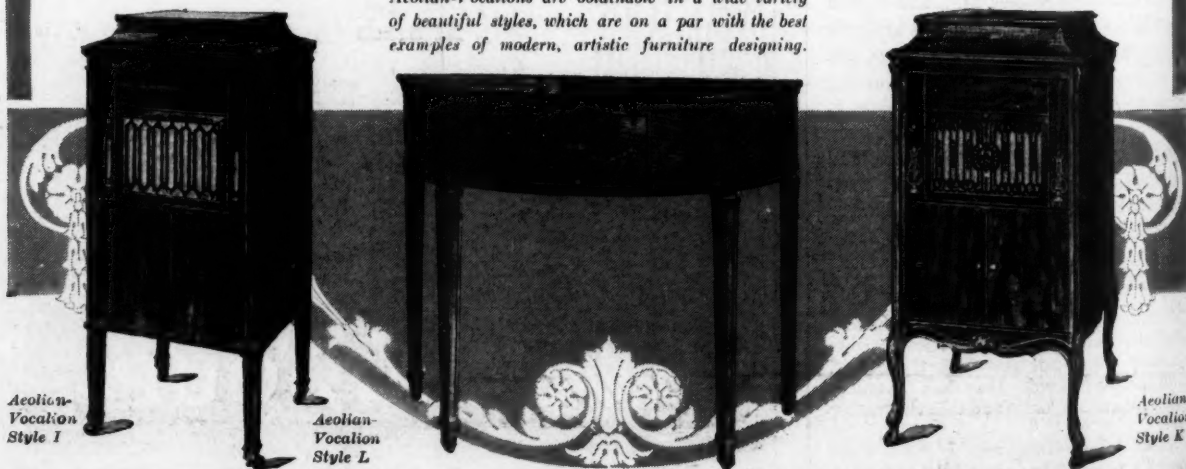
This Company long ago realized the musical possibilities of the phonograph. And, I may add, that its decision to enter the field as a manufacturer was not made until it had proved its ability to develop these possibilities.

The widespread comment that has been made on the obvious superiority of the Aeolian-Vocalion is a significant and gratifying tribute to the musical knowledge and mechanical skill of the men composing the Aeolian experimental staff.

Several years ago I was asked by an acquaintance who had recently returned from a trip around the world, "what was the secret of the Aeolian Company's world-wide success?"

He had visited the principal cities of Australia and Europe, and had seen the large Branches we maintain in those cities. Everywhere he went he had found Aeolian instruments in evidence and universally regarded as the leading examples of their respective types.

Aeolian-Vocalions are obtainable in a wide variety of beautiful styles, which are on a par with the best examples of modern, artistic furniture designing.



Aeolian-Vocalion
Style I

Aeolian-Vocalion
Style L

Aeolian-Vocalion
Style K

Aeolian-Vocalion
Special

I replied to his question by stating that while there were undoubtedly many contributing factors, I believed Aeolian success was chiefly due to a spirit that pervades the whole organization, and has frequently been commented upon—that of dissatisfaction with present results and the determination to produce *the best*, whatever the instrument or article might be.

This spirit is certainly brought to a very pronounced materialization in the Aeolian-Vocalion.

I have personally been in almost daily touch with those responsible for it and have been gratified and sometimes even amazed at their enthusiasm and resourcefulness.

From the period, several years ago, when we first began to investigate the possibility of developing the phonograph musically, until the Aeolian-Vocalion was finally put upon the market, their zeal has never flagged.

During this whole period, hardly a month passed that did not bring to light some new discovery or new application of acoustical principles which would tend to improve the phonograph.

Indeed, the only one of the Aeolian-Vocalion's important musical features not directly attributable to the Aeolian Company's own staff, is the device for controlling tone, known as the Graduola. This was the invention of Mr. F. J. Empson of Sydney, Australia, the exclusive rights for which we secured two years ago.

In this connection it may not be amiss for me to remove a misconception which is sometimes entertained regarding the Graduola.

Wonderful and entertaining as the phonograph is, its value is seriously curtailed unless it possesses some method of tone-control.

That manufacturers have recognized this is evidenced by the doors, shutters, etc., with which they have equipped their instruments, the system of interchangeable needles some provide, and by dozens of inventions on record here and abroad.

Mr. Empson's invention provides the only satisfactory method of tone-control yet produced and has been adopted as an exclusive feature of the Aeolian-Vocalion.

While not arbitrary—that is, it may be used or ignored at will—its advantage, when utilized, is two-fold.

It permits the introduction of delicate shadings in tone-color, without actually changing an artist's own technique and expression, and thus obviates record "monotony."

And it compensates for the recognized limitation in the present method of making records, by enabling one to play with extreme delicacy without *smothering* the tone with doors, or losing any of its tints by using very soft needles.

Indeed the Graduola, or some device equally effective, is an essential part of any phonograph, which, like the Aeolian-Vocalion, makes its appeal to people of genuine musical taste.

And this is the appeal which the Aeolian-Vocalion is designed to make.

We believe the phonograph has an important mission. But we also know that in the past it has been subject to some measure of criticism, from people who were musical.

In the Aeolian-Vocalion this Company has produced a phonograph which goes far towards meeting this criticism, and it is the requirements of people of genuine musical taste and perception that the Aeolian-Vocalion is designed to supply.

(Signed)

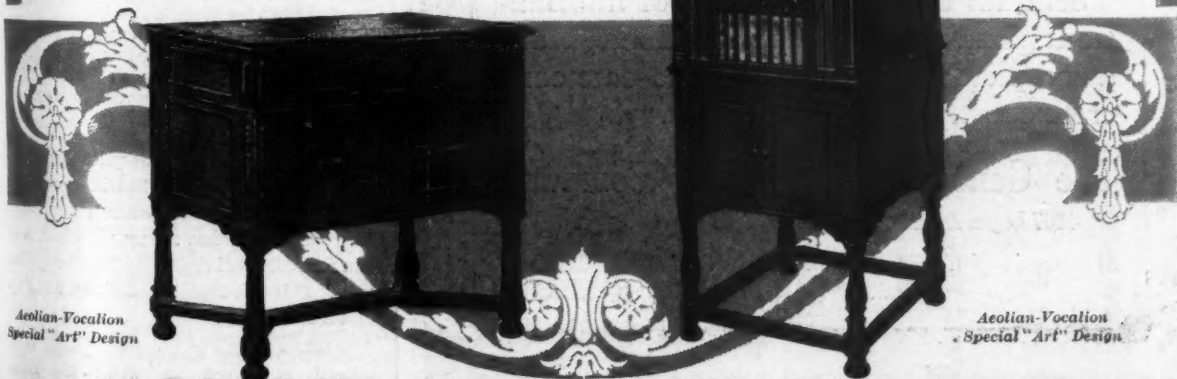
H. J. Empson

President of the Aeolian Company.

Owing to its limited output, the Aeolian-Vocalion will be represented only in certain cities, for the present. It will be necessary, therefore, for most of those who desire to hear it to write to this Company direct for information as to how they can do so most easily.

Catalog showing styles and giving prices will be furnished free upon request. Address Dept. F.
THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, AEOLIAN HALL, NEW YORK

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The Aeolian Company



Aeolian-Vocalion
Special "Art" Design

Aeolian-Vocalion
Special "Art" Design



Forms and Reinforcement in One Piece

On your new work suggest that the unnecessary cost of forms be eliminated.

Have your estimates based on the use of Self-Sentering, the combined centering and reinforcing, the one piece lath and stud.



Self-Sentering construction is lightest as well as fastest. For a required strength a lighter gauge of Self-Sentering can be used than of any other similar material. This is because, gauge for gauge, Self-Sentering has the greatest sectional area.

Big "Fireproofing Handbook" Free

Send for this 112-page book of information, plans, drawings, specifications. Have a complete knowledge of up-to-date concrete construction. Send now.

The General Fireproofing Company

4807 Logan Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio

Makers also of Herringbone, the Rigid Metal Lath.



TRADE MARK
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

was reported as saying, and then Kinkead replied:

"To-morrow won't do, Frank. I want to see you now."

Monahan declined flatly to leave Jersey City, and over the wire the Sheriff roared: "Consider yourself under arrest."

Kinkead then jumped into his automobile and made for Jersey City at full speed.

It was shortly before midnight when the Sheriff arrived at City Hall, Jersey City. He went directly to Mr. Hague's office. The Director was not in, and his deputy, James F. Norton, was in charge. Norton and the Sheriff are old friends.

"Where's Hague?" inquired the Sheriff.

"Don't know," responded Norton. "I suppose he's home. I'm in charge."

"Well, raise your right hand and be sworn in as my Deputy," commanded the Sheriff.

"But I can't. There's trouble here. I tell you I can't."

"Raise your hand," repeated the Sheriff inexorably, and so Norton was sworn and was told to report to the Sheriff at Bayonne Police Headquarters at five o'clock that morning.

Norton declared he could not be there; that he was needed in Jersey City, and that the Eagle strike might assume alarming proportions at any moment.

"But Jersey City is not in a state of riot," said the Sheriff quietly: "Bayonne is. When you have a riot here send for me and I'll stop it. But you haven't asked my aid yet, and now I need help, and I'm going to have the help I need if I have to call out every able-bodied man in Hudson County."

Giving Norton until five o'clock in the morning to report to him, the Sheriff hurried out. The Deputy Director was powerless, for the Sheriff's authority was supreme, and he sat in his office receiving telephone calls from police stations all over the city, which reported visits of the Sheriff. Meanwhile, Kinkead appeared in Police Headquarters and greeted Lieutenant Halsey Van Horn pleasantly. Van Horn was in charge for the night, and was practically the highest uniformed police official on duty.

"Raise your right hand," ordered the Sheriff after his greeting, and, wondering, Van Horn did so. In a moment he had been sworn in as a Deputy Sheriff and had been ordered to report at Bayonne Police Headquarters at five o'clock that morning.

Under the eyes of the astounded Lieutenant the Sheriff stepped into the reserve room and calmly swore in every policeman in sight. It made no difference to him what their usual duties were, what they might have been expected to do on the morrow in the regular course of their work. Nothing mattered to the Sheriff except that he needed men.

When he left Headquarters none followed him, for to be seen by the Sheriff was to be sworn in as a deputy for Bayonne strike-duty, and those already sworn in were too much astounded to follow.

Yes, the whole affair was quite theatrical, and that perhaps is why Sheriff Kinkead is the hero that he is at present, for people love a man who has a way with him, and can make things happen, and is afraid of no man. It is this aspect of the man *The Sun* extols editorially:

Never was the riot act read with such rotund resonance as when the Hon.

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Eugene F. Kinkead read it. The Sheriff of Hudson County has, and has under admirable control, all the paraphernalia of open-air oratory, the flashing eye, the silver-plated voice, the eloquent fist, the fluent phrase, the power of instant transition from Jovian dignity to the genial grace of the smoking-room raconteur. A "fine figure of a man," Aramis, Porthos, and d'Artagnan in one, with an Irishman squaring the triangle. Congressman, Sheriff; and still a Barkis.

With growing delight we have read of Kinkead's Battle of Bayonne. For us it is all Kinkead. We forget the strikers, the employers, the police, the Governor, and the invisible militia. We have eyes only for that heroic figure, crowd and cloud o'er-topping. We swim in ecstasy as he pleads: "Boys, I haven't had a bite of food since six o'clock this morning, and here it is two of the afternoon. Would you starve your poor old Sheriff? Be good, now!" We chortle as the bricks and bullets bounce off him, for well we know he can not be hurt. Almost we wish they might whistle past a head at Sea Girt, and stir the hesitant Governor into action. We bow in reverence when the Sheriff "arrests the police" and lugs them to the line of battle; it is the simplicity of true genius. But when (in the report, whether or not in fact) he smites the infamous Baly, thrice smites the caftiff, beats the mischief-maker to his knees and wrings from the cowering wretch a disavowal and an apology, abject of course, we laugh and cry at once; we freeze, we burn.

WE OWE HIM OUR FOURTH

LIKE a firecracker that smolders quietly and finally explodes long after the rest of the bunch have banged and swizzed their way into oblivion, comes tardily the story of the man to whom we owe our Fourth of July. Those who have not heard the story and who endeavor to recall some chapter of American history telling of this great man will search their memories in vain. So obscure has he remained in the annals of those times that even his name is unknown; there is only one glimpse of him, as a rider hurrying through the night with a message that was to bring us our Glorious Fourth. The *Chicago Post* tells the story:

The friends of a Declaration of Independence were afraid that they might not be in a majority in the great Philadelphia gathering. It is affirmed that they counted noses and were fearful that they would fall short by one or two votes. Then it was that they determined to send a messenger into Delaware to bring back an absent delegate who it was known would vote right if he were present. They looked for a hard rider with the cause at heart, a man who would ride the race for liberty and count fatigue a pleasure. They found him in a man whose name is unknown to posterity, but who deserves well of it.

The unknown rode on his mission. He tore away, as one of his contemporaries bore witness, as if the devil were at his heels. He broke existing records and sent the absent delegate back in a hot hurry and in time to vote. The Declaration debates and proceedings were secret, but there was a story well believed that the resolution carried by one vote. We have Paul



HOSS sense don't come in th' colt stage any more than tobacco mildness comes in the raw product. Age-mellowing is best for man an' tobacco.

Velvet Joe

NATURE alone can bring tobacco to its full, hearty maturity. And only in her own way, by time.

VELVET is the best Kentucky Burley leaf, matured in Nature's way by ageing for not less than two years.

VELVET comes to you—not too young and not too old—but in its prime—cool, mellow and fragrant.

Panama-Pacific Exposition's highest award—The Grand Prize—has been awarded to VELVET as the best smoking tobacco.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

10c Tins
5c Metal Lined Bags
One Pound
Glass Humidors





That Dish

of Baked Beans may do once in a while. But the beans are broken. Some are crisp and some mushy. Sauce must be added to make them appealing.

The beans are not half-baked. They are hard to digest. That's why you who serve that kind do not serve them often.



This Dish

of Baked Beans is Van Camp's. The beans are whole and mellow. The sauce is baked in—a sauce of wondrous zest.

These beans are twice-baked, compared with the others. They easily digest. Folks who serve this kind consider Baked Beans a lovable, royal dish.

VAN CAMP'S
PORK & BEANS BAKED WITH
TOMATO SAUCE
Also Baked Without the Sauce

10, 15 and 20 Cents Per Can

Here is a dish which costs like beans and feeds like meat.

Everybody likes it—men in particular. Thousands of restaurants buy Van Camp's for men.

It means better meals, lower food bills, less cooking. Van Camp's displaces meat. It means right cooking in place of wrong.

Don't class it with Baked Beans in general. It's a distinctive dish. It's a result of real genius, plus modern invention.

You will keep a shelf full of it when you find it out.

Buy a can of Van Camp's Beans to try. If you do not find them the best you ever ate, your grocer will refund your money.

(285)

Revere's ride in living verse, but no one has sung the song of the unknown rider, "The Man Who Made the Fourth." Here's to him!

ITALY'S WAR-LEADER

JUST as General Joffre was practically unknown outside of France before the beginning of the war, so Italy's leader comes upon the European battle-field unheralded and unknown to the American observer. In Italy, however, he was already famous. Count Luigi Cadorna has long been regarded there as the Army's one hope and the one man who has the ability to revive its glory. An Italian writer, a friend of the Count, characterizes him, in an article contributed to the *Brooklyn Eagle*, by the two words "vivacity" and "calm." These describe alike his career and his temperament. His quick mind has built up a storehouse of military knowledge; it has judged keenly both inferiors and superiors; it has foreseen and planned long in advance, but always beneath a surface of calmness and without the friction of disordered haste. He maintains his balance in the most trying circumstances and refuses to yield to the bludgeonings of hasty argument or prejudiced persuasion. Such is the praise given him by his friends, and subsequent glimpses of his career seem to bear it out. The Count has always been a soldier, as his father was before him. It was from his father that he first learned the value of iron discipline, in an incident that occurred when he was young in the service. When he was appointed Lieutenant, we read, at the tender age of twenty—

He was attached to the staff of his father, who was commanding the army division at Florence. The latter was named commander-in-chief of the army which was to take Rome. Here was something to rejoice the heart of a brilliant young officer burning with desire to win honor for himself. But the old general, fearing that the presence of his son on his staff might be interpreted as an act of favoritism, promptly displaced him.

Louis was much chagrined, but did not protest. So well did he understand and retain this lesson that on the very day when war was declared on Austria he sent his own son, who was then his ordnance officer, to rejoin his regiment. This time the younger man had no cause to complain. The cavalry regiment in which he is a lieutenant has been placed in the first line on the front.

In 1875, at the age of twenty-five, he was made a Captain, and his progress thereafter was rapid and sure. As he rose in the service he endeavored more and more to instill into the rather sluggish blood of the old army the ideas of a new era. Here for some time he met with quite natural difficulties, and we are told that—

Some colonels of the old school did not look with a favorable eye upon instructions which upset their own ideas, and did

everything in their power to combat them. But these instructions always had a special charm for the younger officers, and Captain Cadorna, smiling, calm, and persistent, also knew how to counteract the efforts in favor of the old routine in such a charming manner that the fruits of his teachings were always very brilliant.

Attached finally to the staff of General Pianell, who commanded the army corps of Verona; he found a man who knew how to appreciate him and who consequently furnished him the best opportunity for completing his own education, and for his development. He was one of the most distinguished generals of the Italian Army, and without doubt one of the most awe-inspiring.

While under his orders it was necessary to follow the straight and narrow path at all times. Very active himself, he never permitted laxity. Well-informed himself, altho advanced in years, he was of the opinion that an officer, like a physician, ought to study all his life, and follow the progress made in his own science. Himself a martinet to the tips of his fingers, he demanded strict military manners from his subordinates. A soldier at heart, he imposed a severe discipline. Louis Cadorna was delighted. He worked with determination, made some studies relating to the Italian-Austrian frontier, which are a marvel of detail and precision. He published an officers' manual for times of war, which is a model of style, and at the same time a remarkable military text-book.

Now, in those days Verona was the center of some memorable maneuvers. Having in mind the reputation of General Pianell, the Minister of War sent under his orders all those division-generals whom he held in only a mediocre esteem. The Minister was counting on the inflexibility and hard-handedness of Pianell, who was commander of the Blue party, to "break" them, once the maneuvers were over. Cadorna was the chief of staff of his division. As he did everything himself and performed his duties with a rare knowledge and astonishing brightness, all the generals of an inferior order made a brilliant success, and the Minister of War could address them only his best compliments. General Pianell however, who knew the secret of the situation, called Cadorna, who was then only a colonel, and said to him, smiling:

"My dear Colonel, I have read all the reports written by the generals who were under my command, on the subject of the great maneuvers. Please accept my sincere compliments."

And as the confused Cadorna did not know how to reply, he added:

"You ought to write a manual teaching generals how to get the services of an exceptional staff officer."

It was supposed that Count Cadorna would become Italy's supreme military commander some time before he actually did so. He was expected to succeed the venerable Count Saletta at his retirement; but instead General Pollio was given the appointment. There was much comment from the admirers of Cadorna, but never a word from him. Calmly and without giving a sign of his own feelings in the matter, he went about his duties as the faithful subordinate of his friend and commander. Pollio's death not long afterward gave

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No Trouble HERE

"Nothing wrong with your bearings—they're Timken.
"They're good as new."

It's an old, old story now—but it still sounds good to the car owner.

Year after year he can drive into the garage and get the same response—if they really are *Timken*.

Possibly slight adjustment, a fresh supply of grease—and the car is ready for another ten thousand miles.

No Motor Car Ever Built Can Wear Them Out

Timken Bearings will outlast the car itself. Properly adjusted and lubricated, they cannot be worn out in *legitimate* service, even under the severest conditions.

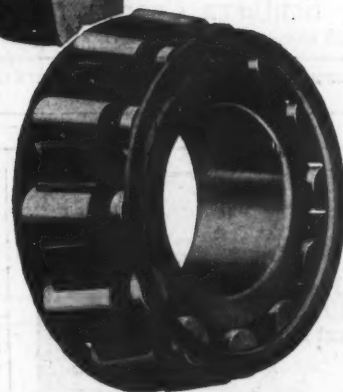
Owners, dealers and garage men everywhere know that occasional adjustment and lubrication enable Timken Bearings to give the same good service throughout the entire life of the car, while non-adjustable bearings, once worn, must be replaced.

The garage man knows the good and bad points of all makes of motor cars. He sees them at their worst, when they

come in to be tuned up after thousands of miles of hard running. He knows which parts wear out first, which give the least trouble, which need the least care and attention. He has watched the performance of Timken Bearings for the past fifteen years.

His opinion is not based on the claims of any manufacturer, but on the condition in which he actually finds the cars that come in off the road.

Ask him what bearings stand up best and stay on the job longest. He's the man who really *knows*.



Find out what kind of bearings are used in the car you expect to buy. The Timken Primer, C-3, will give you the inside history of bearing design and construction. Sent free, postpaid, with a list of the motor cars equipped with Timken Bearings.



THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO.
Canton, Ohio
THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE CO.
Detroit, Mich.



CYPRESS "The Wood Eternal"

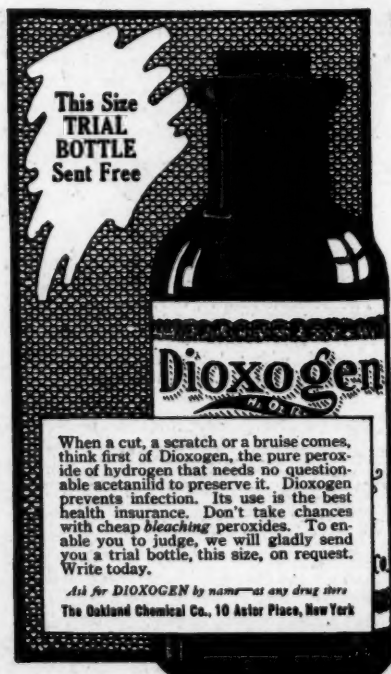
is one of the best of exterior trim woods. Many careful judges think it the very best of all woods for outdoor use. Its extraordinary resistance to all rot influences makes a strong appeal to the thrifty mind. Its popularity with the public is based on a growing knowledge of its worth.

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If there is an ingredient for paint that will make it wear longer and look better on your house, don't you want to know it?

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is the name of that ingredient. Now you know.

"Your Move" is a book that supplies sufficient information for you to act upon.

The New Jersey Zinc Company
Room 416, 55 Wall Street, New York

For big contract jobs consult our Research Bureau

Cadorna the post at last, at a time when his up-to-date knowledge, energy, and executive ability were most needed. As the writer remarks in conclusion:

Every one knows in what condition the Italian Army found itself when Louis Cadorna became its chief. He did everything possible to revive its energy and to overcome the "slackers." But he found in General Grandi, the Minister of War, the stubborn opposition of an official overcome by budgetary difficulties. It was necessary to submit; it was a question of discipline. During a few months General Cadorna just submitted. But when the war broke out, when Signor Salandra and the King called him before them in order to confide to him the task of putting the army in war-condition, and also to ask his advice on the selection of the new Minister of War, his heart swelled with joy.

And during eight months he has worked day and night. He has given to every one the faith that is in his own heart. He has been the benevolent and tutelary genius of Italian military politics. It was on this occasion that the two essential qualities of his character—vivacity and calm—performed miracles. Everything was to be done, and everything has been done. The required time has been consumed, but not an instant more. One day General Cadorna said, "We are ready!" He said it with his clear-cut voice, in a decisive and tranquil tone, his bright eyes smiling, and no one dared to doubt it for an instant.

THE SKODA FORTY-TWO

WITH the name "42 cm.," signifying the greatest guns of the war, we are fairly familiar by now. The other names of the Austrian variety are "Skoda Forty-two," after its inventor, and "Pilsener," the name given to it in the trenches. Current photographs have shown the tremendous shells it throws, more than a ton in weight and of a seemingly impossible size. In a recent report made by Surgeon-Major Lesghintseff, with the Russian Army, on his return from the Galician battle-front, the remark is made that these huge guns have changed war utterly, to such an extent that now "the infantryman does not fight. When the big guns have finished the fighting he occupies the trenches that they have won." If events in the West would seem to disprove the entire supersession of the infantryman, at least the surgeon's description of the execution of these monster guns in the East clearly indicates the helplessness of mere men when confronted by such mighty engines. We read, from a special dispatch to the *New York Sun*:

The effect of the Skoda 42-centimeter guns, known as the "Pilseners," is worse than the effect of the Krupp "Thick Berthas." The Skoda shells weigh 2,800 pounds. Their normal trajectory is seven kilometers, and in soft ground they penetrate twenty feet before exploding. The explosion occurs two seconds after impact. The "Pilseners" are howitzers and, except in diameter, do not resemble the Krupp 42-centimeter mortars.

A "Pilsener" shell kills every one within 150 yards, and kills many who are farther off. The mere pressure of gas breaks in the partitions and roofs of bomb-proof shelters. Scores of men who escape metal fragments, stones, and showers of earth are killed, lacerated, or blinded by the pressure of the gas. Men who are only a short distance away are torn to bits. The gas gets into the body-cavities and expands, tearing the flesh asunder.

Sometimes only the clothes are stripped off, leaving intact the boots; of men close by not a fragment remains. The clothes disappear and only small metal articles are found. If the shell is very near, the explosion melts rifle-barrels as if they were struck by lightning. Men who disappear in such explosions are reported missing, as there is no proof of their death.

A TROLLEY-CAR FARCE

THIS world-stage of ours, upon which all of us are merely players, occasionally furnishes some mightily amusing scenes of comedy and farce—amusing, that is, provided we are so fortunate as to be standing in the wings and not actually engaged therein. An excellent example is the following tale of five fervid minutes in a New York City surface-car, vouched for by a writer on *The Evening Sun* whose department is headed "The Woman Who Saw." The car was well filled with the usual assortment of peaceable, undemonstrative types that seem to inhabit surface-cars perpetually. Down two sides of the car they sat, staring dully into the eyes of their *vis-à-vis* in an open-eyed state of coma—save for the instinctive cringes with which they guarded their toes from the few who stood swaying in the aisle. A scene of bovine peace, upon which, without so much as a warning cue, enter terror, mirth, pandemonium, anguish, heroism, pity, love, loathing, and low-comedy—all the usual attributes of melodramatic farce. The curtain rises:

A dignified Englishman and an attractively gowned woman boarded the car. He carried a much-labeled suitcase and she carried a queer-looking square tin box suspended from a leather handle. Just as they sat down on the long side seat, the car gave a jolt; the lid flew off the tin box, and out shot a streak of blurred gray-and-brown fur.

"Rats!" called out a cheerful man.

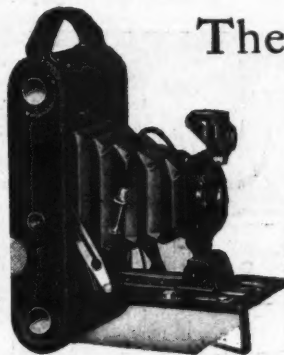
A dozen shrieks pierced the air and twenty-four black and tan pumps clattered up on the seats.

But it wasn't a rat after all—it was a squirrel, and a mighty scared squirrel at that. He went tearing down the car, scurried straight up the new spring suit of the man in the corner, made the return trip over the hats of the astonished crowd and—disappeared.

The Englishman looked bored. The woman with the deserted tin box began to cry. Then down on their knees in the aisle the two went and under the seats they peered. The timid women descended

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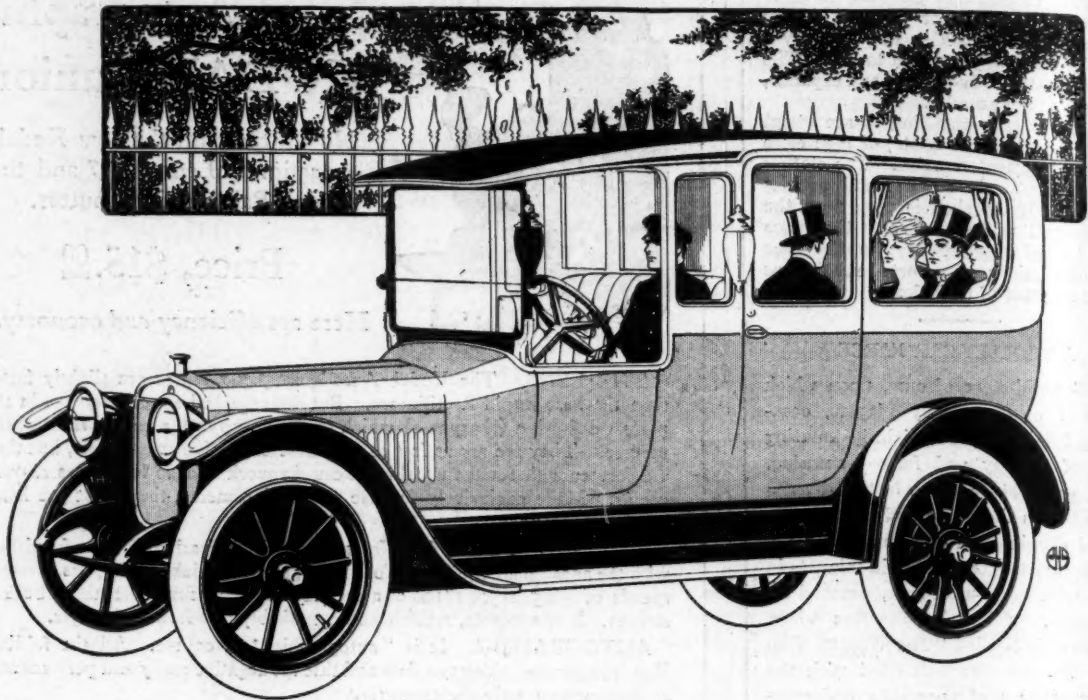
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and joined them—likewise a few men. It looked like a Billy Sunday audience hitting the sawdust-trail.

"He's here!" "He isn't!" "I've got him—no, I haven't!" "There he is—I saw him!"

"Charlie," rang out a woman's horrified voice, "come out of that dirty hole this minute!"

But Charlie, spick and span, aged six, crawled under the seat and was quickly lost to view. A moment later he emerged, triumphantly squeezing the squirrel—its heart beating like a trip-hammer.

"My baby! My baby!" cried the tin-box woman as she snatched her pet and kissed it ecstatically.

The car had stopt at Forty-third Street. A woman stood grasping the rail—her foot on the lower step.

"Is this the regular Madison Avenue car?" she asked anxiously.

"No," said the conductor scornfully; "it's the nut special—get right on."

SCOOPING A FAKER

ALL is fair in love and war—and in the endeavor to secure a "beat" or a "scoop" over a rival newspaper. To be sure, the "scoop" days have gone out now, for with the average daily's dependence upon the news agencies for its news, and with all of these agencies covering pretty much the same field, the individual newspaper rarely prints an item of news omitted by other papers important enough to warrant much jubilation. But in the old days it was otherwise. The Brooklyn Eagle, in an account of the career of its veteran editor, Dr. St. Clair McKelway, whose death occurred July 16 in New York City, mentions what was, fortunately enough, an unusual form of "scoop" even then. It was over fifty years ago, when Mr. McKelway served his apprenticeship on the New York World. As we read:

David G. Croly, managing editor of *The World*, used to put this poser to young men who applied for positions as reporter: "Why don't you force me to hire you?"

The applicants would then ask for an explanation.

"Bring in news that no one else can get, and that ought to be printed—news we will have to buy. Soon your bills will become so large that it will be cheaper for me to hire you than to pay you for special work."

This advice was of influence to young McKelway, and he acted on it in other matters than in journalism. It is assumed that he made a model reporter. It was hard to be a model in those days. The field to cover was wide, the conditions exacting, the hours long, the copy demanded was copious, and the pay was small. One incident which the actor in it used to relate with a sly twinkle was his only experiment in "faking." It appears that *The Herald* had been publishing a wonderful series of tales on prize-fights that were occurring in Brooklyn every night. These yarns created much discontent in other editorial rooms, since none but *Herald* men ever heard of them. McKelway was covering Brooklyn at that time, and he was taken roundly to task for failing to learn about these fights and to describe them. The *Herald* stories were made out of whole cloth, and he knew

it, but that did not serve, so he determined to beat *The Herald* at its own game.

He wrote a dazzling account of a "mill" that was "pulled off" at Arbitration Rock. He had observed this name on a town-map in his boarding-house. In this historic contest Mike the Cooper subjugated, maltreated, and forever disposed of the claims to fame put forth by Long Left Allen. The encounter lasted thirty-two rounds and filled two columns. Manton Marble, then editor of *The World*, was cheered by this occurrence. *The Herald* was not to have a monopoly of slugging-matches in this unprotected borough. But his content was not long lasting. Captain Woglom, of the police, traveled indignantly over to the *World* office to protest. Said he: "I'm damned if any fight happened at Arbitration Rock. My station-house is built on it."

MYSTERIOUS FATE OF THE MINOR-LEAGUER

WHAT is to become of the minor-league baseball-player? Recently a remark of Connie Mack's was quoted in these columns to the effect that he was picking his new team of record-breakers from new material, and paying little or no attention to the smaller leagues. What is true of the Athletics is true in other major-league teams: the managers want more and more to get young players—beginners—who show promise, but who are not already trained in baseball-habits of which the managers do not approve. In the old days (and they do not lie more than a decade behind us) the baseball-player's progress was nicely graduated from the bush to the small league to the big league—and back to the bush. Now the progress seems to be from the bush to the big league, and thence to the daily sporting-page as special correspondent—a state of affairs that leads a writer in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger Sports Magazine* to inquire what will become of the minors. The minor-leaguer must go somewhere, for no baseball-player was ever constructed on the one-hoss-shay principle. Says the writer:

It is not so very long ago that almost every player joining a team in the spring, in time to be taken South on the training-trip, was a recruit from some good minor-league club. He was half-developed, and the finishing-touches were put on by the major-league manager. Sometimes it took one, two, or maybe three, seasons to fit the youngster for a regular berth on the big-league team, but this was the usual course of development. Of course, the majority of players drafted from the minors were turned back after they had been given a trial in the spring; some never came back again, while others were up and back two or three times before they either remained in the big show or were relegated to the minors for good.

But the system of picking up players is gradually changing. Instead of depending entirely on drafting players from the minors, the clubs in the National and American leagues, and, in fact, several of the smaller leagues, have their scouts searching the independent leagues and teams for promising material. The college



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teams are all "looked over" by the league scouts, too, and there is not a player of any prominence on any college or school team in the country whose record is not known by every scout in the two big leagues.

During the season of 1914 the National Commission received close to \$100,000 on account of drafted players and about \$150,000 for released players, but it is very doubtful if the money spent for drafted or released players will total anything like these amounts this year. The club-owners are favoring the retrenchment-plan all along the line, and the purchase of players from minor leagues is one item that will be curtailed. Few players were retained by the major leagues this season in comparison to other years, and the chances are that the number retained next year will be even smaller.

Connie Mack, manager of the Athletics, is one who believes in picking up the raw material and developing it himself. Last season when the Mack men were taken South the majority of the new men taken for a try-out were youngsters who had never played on a league team of any class. Five of the young pitchers he took South were "kids" who had gained all their baseball knowledge and experience on independent teams, and, while Mack did not have much success in picking up players of promise, he found two or three who are likely to be developed into very useful men by the time they go through a couple of seasons with the teams they were placed with by Mack.

It is really a pitiable state of affairs that Mack and his sort of baseball manager have brought about. But it seems inevitable at present, for, after all, more circumstances than the big-league managers' caprice are responsible for it, as we read:

When the club-owners find that they can get along with twenty-one players they will not invest large sums of money in drafting and purchasing players from the minor leagues with the prospect of holding them until they are fit for a regular place on the team. There will be no need for this. The demand for players will be lighter, and the minor leagues will be forced to keep their players. This will mean that the minor-league club-owner will not receive the help from the majors through the sale or draft of players, and he will be forced to cut down expenses. That will bring another cut in salaries and a further reducing of the player-limit.

Each year salaries in the minor leagues fall lower, and before the opening of another season the salary-lists in the minors will be given another cut. The present season has already marked the demise of more than one minor league and many clubs affiliated with leagues of various classes. The club-owners of the two big leagues are complaining about the cost of running their clubs and are planning to save money by getting players as cheaply as possible, even to avoiding the draft-price. By the time the draft-season opens this fall many of the managers of the sixteen major-league clubs will have picked up players enough from the independent leagues and college ranks to supply the demand for next season, and it would not be surprising to find that the draft-list is the smallest in the history of the game.

This shows just where the minor-league player stands to-day. He is forced to

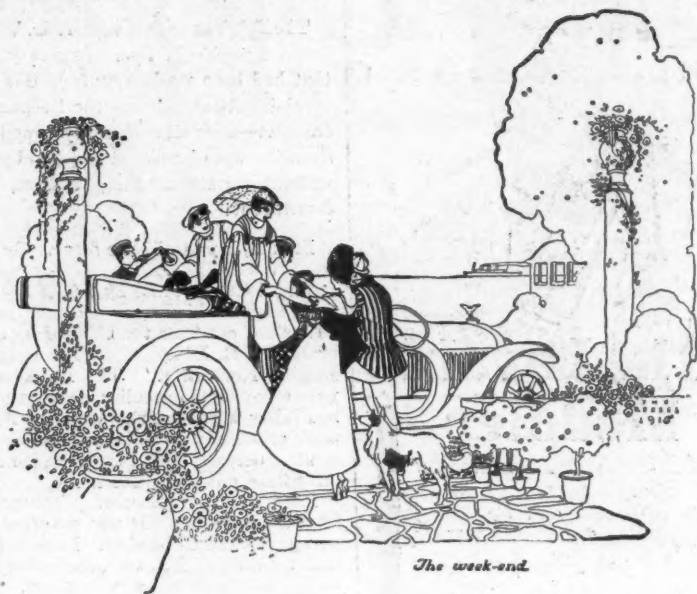
suffer for what many of the players of the major leagues are responsible. The major-league players took advantage of conditions and forced the magnates to pay enormous salaries on long-term contracts. In order to get some of this money back, the club-owners cut down the number of players they carried on their teams, forcing many to accept jobs in the minors. The latter market being overstocked, with no prospect of the demand growing stronger, compelled the minor-league club-owner to cut salaries, reduce the player-limit, and throw many players out of a job. The blow had to fall on some one, and the minor-league ball-player is the one to suffer.

IMPRISONED IN BELGIUM

ENGAGED in the thankless office of war-correspondent in the earlier days of the war, Albert R. Williams, a writer for *The Outlook*, after many adventures of minor interest came at last to an intimate knowledge of life in an improvised German prison in Belgium. This befell him through his inexperience with the true inwardness of the German spy-hunting system in that country, when he one day permitted himself to be engaged in conversation by an innocent-appearing Hollander. The man volunteered the information that he frequently took parties through Liège into Holland, giving them "the opportunity to see a great many German troops and ruins along the way." Naturally, the correspondent declared that he would be glad to pay the man to make such a trip with him, and gave him his address. That was sufficient to involve him in trouble from which he did not extricate himself for many days. Later, under inquisition by German authorities, it appeared that the luckless journalist had offered "much money" for the privilege of "finding out something about the movements of German troops." Needless to say, it was only by good luck and endless expostulations that he ever freed himself from the fatal suspicions which this charge aroused.

The whole experience taught him much of what goes on behind the lines in Germanized Belgium, but no more poignant experience was there than that of being held prisoner, in company with Belgians and others, facing the uncertainty of his fate and the dread of summary execution. It was here, he says, that he learned sympathy of the keenest sort for the Belgians who have to exist under German rule, and this without misjudging their conquerors. As he remarks:

I am not berating the Germans. They are running their own war according to their own code. In this code reporters, onlookers, and uplifters of any land are anathema. . . . I can understand why, for their own protection, the Germans have imposed their laws upon the Belgians with their terrible, exacting penalties. What I can't understand is the long-suffering patience and self-restraint of the Belgians. Occasionally some high-spirited or high-strung fellow is no longer able to hold down



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the seething volcano of outraged justice, hate, and revenge. This brings down, not only upon his own head but upon the whole community, the most terrible reprisals.

The Belgians among whom Mr. Williams found himself—in their temporary prison that had been made over from one of the administration-rooms of the Belgian Government—were all sufficiently cowed. The situation was dismally strange, and yet not without certain amusing features, as he describes it:

Picture, if you will, the scene. By a fine irony the books on the shelves were on international law, and by a finer irony the book in green binding that caught my eye as it stood out from the black array of volumes was R. Dimmont's "The Origins of Belgian Neutrality." The Belgians who were enjoying the peculiar blessings of that neutrality were sprawled over the floor or pacing restlessly up and down the room, or, in utter despair, buried their heads in their arms flung out across the table.

There were four prisoners quite separated from the rest of us. It was said that they were sentenced to be shot. I am not sure that they were; but we were strictly forbidden any intercourse with them. They were the most crestfallen, terror-stricken lot of men that ever I had laid eyes upon, and at four o'clock they were led away by a cordon of soldiers. There was enough mental suggestion about it to plunge the room into a deep silence. It was oppressive. . . . Rummaging through my pockets during these reflections, I fished up an advertising folder out of a corner where I had tucked it when it was presented to me by Dr. Morse. The outside read, "How We Lost Our Best Customer." Mechanically I opened it, and there, staring back at me from big black borders on the inside were the two words, "HE DIED!"

There were at least two imprisoned with the writer whose acquaintanceship made the incarceration a little more bearable. One, a queer combination of irrepressible good spirits and energy, too strong to be diluted even by those gloomy circumstances, is pictured thus:

He was a diminutive fellow, battered and rather the worse for wear. Ever shall I think of him not only as the happy-souled, but as the great-souled. My introduction into the room was at the point of a steel bayonet. With him, that served me far better than any gilt-edged introduction of high estate. He didn't know what crime was charged against me, but he felt that it must have been for Belgium's sake.

Never shall I forget how during that long night in prison he crawled over to where I lay upon the floor courting sleep in vain: I was seared by his maneuvers at first, but he smiled and motioned me to silence. Reaching up beneath my blanket, he unlaced one shoe, then the other, and laying them aside, remarked, "That will ease your feet." Then, stripping off his coat and rolling it in a bundle, he placed it as a pillow beneath my head. Great, big, hulking American, treated tenderly by this little Belgian twice as small as I, how could I keep the tears from my eyes?

In a little vacant space he made a circle of cigarets and small Belgian coins. In the center he placed a little box, and on it



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Makers of famous Yellow Strand Powersteel wire rope.

laid a ruler. "This is the roulette-wheel at Monte Carlo, and you are the rich American," he whispered, and with a snap of the finger he spun the ruler round. Whenever it stopt, he presented me my prize with sundry winkings and chucklings, interrupted by furtive glances toward the door. *Rouge-et-noir* upon a prison floor! To him existence was such a game—red life or black death, as the Fates ordained. Either one, let a man meet it with a smile. His spirit was contagious, and I found myself smiling through my tears.

His was a restless spirit. Only once did I see him steadfastly quiet. That was the next morning, when he sat with his eyes riveted upon an opening in the shutter. He insisted upon my taking his seat, adjusting my angle of vision properly, and there, framed in a window across the forbidden courtyard, was a pretty girl watering flowers. She was indeed a distracting creature, and de Burgher danced around me with unfeigned glee. His previous experience with Americans had evidently led him to believe that we were all connoisseurs in pretty girls. I tried valiantly to uphold our national reputation, but my thoughts at the time were much more heavenly than even that fair apparition framed in the window, and I fear that I somewhat disappointed de Burgher in my enthusiasm.

Mr. Williams's other comrade, Constance Staes, was paying the penalty for some infraction of the new German regulations; but he, too, was born for liberty, "a free-ranging spirit that fetters could never bind." He convinced the writer that the Belgian spirit would never be subservient to German rule. We read that—

To Constance Staes every rule was a challenge. That's the reason he had been put in jail. He had trespassed on forbidden way in front of the East Station. Here in prison smoking was forbidden. So Staes, with one eye upon the listless guard, would slip beneath a blanket, take a pull at his cigaret, and come up again as innocent as tho he had been saying his prayers. I refused the offer of a pull at his cigaret, but not the morsel of white bread which he drew from behind a picture and shared with me, along with numberless little kindnesses. That bread, broken and shared between us in that upper room, is to me an eternal sacrament. It fed my body-hunger then; never shall it cease to feed the hunger of my soul.

Whenever temptation to play the cynic or think meanly of my fellow man shall come, my mind shall hark back to those two unpretending fellows and bow in reverence before the selflessness and immensity of the human soul. Needing bread, they gave it freely away; needing strength, they poured themselves out unsparringly; needing comfort, they became the comforters. For not to me alone, but to all, they played this rôle of servant, priest, and comforter. As I write these lines I wonder where their spirits are now. Speeded thence, they may have already made the next world richer by their coming. I do not know that, but I do know that they have made my soul infinitely richer by their sojourn here; and how truly might the Master of all souls say to these two brave little Belgians: "When I was an hungered, ye gave me food; when I was thirsty, ye gave me drink; when I was a stranger, ye took me in; when I was sick and in prison, ye visited me."

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INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

AS TO EXAGGERATIONS IN WAR- [ORDER REPORTS]

THAT such prosperity as now exists in this country is not due to big war-orders, which, as a matter of fact, form only a small part of our industrial activity; that current reports of enormous war-orders are much exaggerated, and that experts find ample evidence that the greater number of our factories are kept busy supplying the common wants of our domestic trade, are points brought out in a letter to *The Journal of Commerce*, based on a statement compiled recently in Philadelphia by the Foreign Trade Bureau of the Commercial Museum of that city. It is declared in the statement that the making of war-munitions for Europe is "an almost infinitesimal mite of America's industry." By far the greater number of "American manufacturers are keeping busy supplying the domestic trade and not bothering about the war at all."

Dr. Wilson and Dudley Bartlett, who have charge of this foreign trade bureau, have found that the chief reason why reports of enormous contracts have been so grossly exaggerated is that the companies receiving war-orders are keeping the facts secret. When a war-order is placed in this country "meager news of it leaks out." Some people say it has been given to one concern, others declare it has gone to a rival factory. It may be a million-dollar order, "but by rumor it grows to ten millions." One order has often been attributed to five or six concerns by rumor so that it "looks as if everybody were doing an enormous war-order business."

While the Museum "does not deny that large orders have been given and that scores of factories, especially in Pennsylvania and New England, have increased their force in order to manufacture munitions, it does seriously contend that American manufacturers as a whole have paid no attention to the war business, but have been building up their own trade in goods for the domestic market. The statement says further:

"After a day-by-day perusal of the reports of war-orders that are being placed in the United States, there may be excuse for concluding that this country is turning all of its industrial activities in that direction. In the mad pursuit of this trade of large and immediate profits it would seem that domestic requirements were being sacrificed and that foreign trade in every-day wares was being neglected. It requires but little thought, however, to show how utterly fallacious is this surface indication that American business men have lost entirely that acumen for which they are given credit the world over.

"Large orders for supplies for the fighting countries have been placed in the United States. Some of the supplies earlier contracted for are just beginning to be shipped; consequently their influence on the volume of exports is not yet pronounced. Admitting the truth of all this, the amount of war-orders that have actually been placed in this country, and the probable effect of their shipment on the export total, are both grossly exaggerated.

"As a rule, factories that have secured bona-fide orders for this class of goods are not parading the fact. As rumor

spreads, one of these orders for a few hundred thousand dollars' worth of supplies soon assumes proportions running into the millions. Then, for every such order that is actually placed reports usually have it credited to a dozen and one concerns. A great deal of the war business being placed in this country rests on nothing more substantial than rumor and report.

"Assuming for the sake of argument, however, that the proportions of this war business are not exaggerated, the assumption that American manufacturers are in a wild scramble after it may be refuted by another line of thought. How many industrial plants in this country are actually engaged in turning out war-material? In how many more is the equipment of such a character that they could participate in the business, assuming the opportunity offered? Including all the establishments that could by the broadest interpretation be placed in either of these groups it would be found that their combined facilities represent but a very small proportion of the industrial capacity of the country.

"Factories that build machine-tools, those in which machine-tools form a large proportion of the equipment, munition-mills, and commercial-truck plants have obtained the cream of this war business, and have turned their energies largely in that direction. The same is true only to a very much less extent of clothing-factories, shoe-plants, leather-tanneries, and harness-shops. Manufacturers of foodstuffs likewise are shipping in large amounts to the war-stricken countries, and, because of the war, in record-breaking quantities to neutral countries. What are all the rest of the industrial establishments of the country doing? They are working along the same conservative lines as has been their custom in years past and under normal conditions; they are manufacturing for the domestic market and are filling such orders from neutral countries as those countries are able to pay for—in value somewhat smaller at present than heretofore."

RELIEF FOR THE EXPRESS COMPANIES

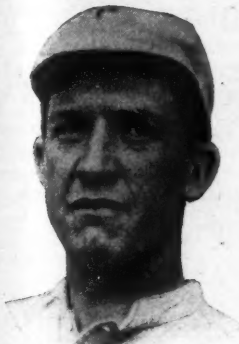
By decision rendered in July the Interstate Commerce Commission granted the petition of the express companies for a modification of the commission's original rate order of July 24, 1913, and in doing so accepted the plan of the express companies themselves for effecting modifications in the original order.

These modifications will become effective on September 1. The companies gain by them an estimated increase of 3.68 per cent. in their gross revenues. In other words, on a basis of \$130,941,560 of gross revenues, for twelve months, which was the revenue for the year ending January 31 last, the express companies would receive an additional sum of \$5,062,634.

The petitions of the companies requested that the commission's order be so modified as to increase the terminal allowance from 20 cents to 25 cents per shipment and reduce the weight allowance from 25 cents to 20 cents per hundred pounds. A request was also made for certain minor additional modifications such as the commission might deem proper.

It was pointed out by the companies that the granting of such a modification

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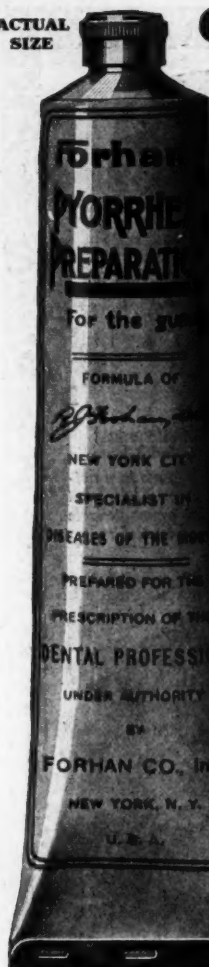
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would not change the rate structure or the 100-pound charge, but would result in an increase of gross revenues for the principal companies of approximately 3½ per cent. The commission, in its order, says that if the companies "are operating at a loss under rates prescribed by us, and it clearly appears that they are, they are entitled to a reasonable relief promptly and without awaiting the result of another general investigation that would consume two or three years. We are of the opinion that the plan proposed will not result in rates that are unreasonable."

In reply to a suggestion from a Western State commission that if any change were to be made in express-rates a revision of the whole scheme of rates should be undertaken, the commission said:

"The investigation which resulted in our original order was most exhaustive. The present plan has given very general satisfaction and has produced but little complaint. Petitioners have cooperated earnestly and fairly in efforts to make the plan a success and to secure uniformity of rates for State and interstate business."

In *The Wall Street Journal*, were explained the results of the proposed increases on first-class shipments. Certain weights would differ slightly from the figures given, due to the disposition of fractions, and not all shipments over 85 pounds would be increased, but otherwise the following would be the results: One to five pounds each, 5 cents; 6 to 29 pounds each, 4 cents; 30 to 49 pounds each, 3 cents; 50 to 70 pounds each, 2 cents; 71 to 99 pounds each, 1 cent.

These figures are representative of the increase on first-class traffic only. Second-class shipments will be increased 75 per cent. of the first-class rates. Substantially, no commodity rates will be affected by the increases. Under the plan proposed, the distance a shipment is hauled has no bearing on the proposed increases in rates "except in so far as they may be affected by the casting off of fractions of one-half cent or the addition of 1 cent when the fraction exceeds one-half." Other points are brought out as to the commission's decision:

"By actual count of shipments on two typical days for each express company in 1915, the petitioners estimated that they handled during that year, in interstate movements and in the States where the interstate scale had been adopted, 119,544,043 first-class and 20,191,646 second-class shipments, each less than 100 pounds in weight, the first-class shipments being 61.66 per cent. and the second-class 10.41 per cent. of the total number of shipments. By a similar method they estimated the average weight per first-class shipments of less than 100 pounds to have been 21.36 pounds, and per second-class shipments of less than 100 pounds 52.17 pounds during the same period.

"Using these average weights for first- and second-class shipments, the additional revenue per first-class shipment under the proposed plan will be 3.93 per cent. and on second class 1.79 cents. At the additional revenue of 3.93c. per first-class shipment of less than 100 pounds, the 119,544,043 shipments handled in the year 1915 would have yielded an estimated additional revenue of \$4,700,472; and at an increase of 1.79 cent per shipment the 20,191,646 second-class shipments of less than 100 pounds would have yielded an estimated additional revenue of \$362,162, or a total estimated additional revenue from both classes of \$5,062,624.

"The petitioners' gross transportation revenue for the year 1915 was \$131,173,670. The estimated increase of \$5,062,624 would give 3.86 per cent increase in gross revenue."

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Too Often.—MOTHER (who is teaching her child the alphabet)—“Now, dearie, what comes after ‘g’?”

THE CHILD—“Whiz!”—*Judge.*

Lucky Man.—The prisoner threw the magazines across his cell in disgust, and cursed eloquently. “Nothin’ but continued stories,” he growled, “an’ I’m to be hung next Tuesday.”—*Chicago Herald.*

Last Laugh.—“Sure, Oi’ll write me name on the back o’ your note, guaranteein’ ye’ll pay ut,” said Pat, smiling pleasantly as he endorsed Billup’s note, “but Oi know doomed well ye won’t pay ut. We’ll have a laugh at th’ ixpinse of the bank.”—*Life.*

A Jolt.—“I’m not going to that female barber-shop again; there’s a rude girl there, don’t you know?”

“What did she say?”

“Why, she looked at my mustawsh and awaked me if I would have it sponged off or rubbed in.”—*Christian Register.*

Abel Incident Explained.—When their first son was born, Adam is thought by some critics to have remarked, not without much acerbity: “Red hair! Wouldn’t that jar you?”

“Well, I am not presenting you with any gold-headed Cains, if I know myself!” retorted Eve, affecting indifference, albeit secretly mortified to death.—*Puck.*

This Means You.—The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button in the wall. The person wanted entered.

“Here,” said the editor, “are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are all carried out”; and the office boy, gathering them all into a large waste-basket, did so.—*Washington Life.*

Revised.—“And what did my little son learn about this morning?”

“Oh, a mouse. Miss Wilcox told us all about mice.”

“That’s the boy! Now, how do you spell ‘mouse’?”

It was then that Arthur gave promise of being an artful dodger. He paused meditatively for a moment, then said:

“Father, I guess I was wrong. It wasn’t a mouse teacher was telling us about. It was a rat.”—*Harper’s Magazine.*

Where Fear Lay.—Evelyn is very cowardly, and her father decided to have a serious talk with his little daughter.

“Father,” she said at the close of his lecture, “when you see a cow, ain’t you ‘traid’?”

“No, certainly not, Evelyn.”

“When you see a bumblebee, ain’t you ‘traid’?”

“No!” with scorn.

“Ain’t you ‘traid when it thunders’?”

“No,” with laughter. “Oh, you silly, silly child!”

“Papa,” said Evelyn, solemnly, “ain’t you ‘traid of nothing in the world but mama’?”—*Short Stories.*



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A Misnomer.—"Did you see where an official says that the Pullman porter's position is regarded as an uplift?" "He made a mistake; he meant a hold-up."—*Baltimore American*.

For Peace.—"What do you think of the acoustics, Mrs. Nurich?" whispered her neighbor.

"Oh, I don't mix in them religious squabbles. Let everybody worship in their own way, I say."—*Buffalo Express*.

Where They Are.—AUNT MARY (visiting in the city)—"I want to hear at least one of your famous grand-opera singers and then see some of your leading actors."

NEPHEW (to office boy)—"Jimmy, get us some tickets for the vaudeville and movies."—*Life*.

Noticeable Resemblance.—"Isn't that a Bouguereau?" asked Mrs. Oldeastle as they stooped for a moment to look at the new pictures.

"Oh, my, no," replied her hostess; "it's a lion. But I told Josiah when he brought it home that it looked a good deal more like one of them things you mention."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

A Long Farewell.—Private Doherty was six feet four in his socks; the sergeant was much shorter. The sergeant looked along the line. "Head up, there, Doherty!" he cried. Doherty raised his head. "Up higher," said the little sergeant. "There, that's better. Don't let me see your head down again."

"Am I to be always like this?" asked Doherty, staring away above the little sergeant's head.

"You are."

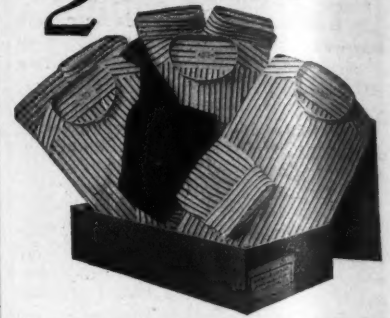
"Then I'll say good-by to ye, sergeant, for I'll never see yez again."—*New York Globe*.

Circumspection.—"My boy," said the editor of the *Billsville Bugle* to the new reporter, "you lack caution. You must learn not to state things as facts until they are proved facts—otherwise you are very apt to get us into libel-suits. Do not say, 'the cashier who stole the funds'; say, 'the cashier who is alleged to have stolen the funds.' That's all now, and—ah—turn in a stickful about that Second Ward Social last night."

Owing to an influx of visitors it was late in the afternoon before the genial editor of *The Bugle* caught a glimpse of the great family daily. Half-way down the social column his eyes lit on the following cautious paragraph: "It is rumored that a card-party was given last evening to a number of reputed ladies of the Second Ward. Mrs. Smith, gossip says, was the hostess, and the festivities are reported to have continued until 10.30 in the evening. It is alleged that the affair was a social function given to the ladies of the Second Ward Cinch Club, and that, with the exception of Mrs. James Bilwiliger, who says she comes from Leavits Junction, none but members were present. The reputed hostess insists that coffee and wafers alone were served as refreshments. The Smith woman claims to be the wife of John Smith, the so-called 'Honest Shoe Man' of 315 East State Street."

Shortly afterward a whirling mass, claiming to be a reporter on *The Bugle*, flew fifteen feet into the street, and landed with what bystanders assert was a dull, sickening thud.—*Puck*.

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Boston Transcript.

Vicarious Honors.—"Was your garden a success last year?"
 "Very much so. My neighbor's chickens took first prize at the poultry-show."
Philadelphia Record.

Authentic.—"Give three reasons for saying the earth is round," confronted Sandy in an examination-paper.

"My teacher says it's round, the book says it's round, and a man told me it was round."
Christian Register.

Secret Is Out.—SOUTHERNER—"Why are you Northerners always harping on the children employed in Southern factories?"

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Life.

Accurately Timed.—"This is certainly a modern cook-book in every way."

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 "It says: 'After mixing your bread, you can watch two reels at the movies before putting it in the oven.'"
Puck.

Suspected.—"Don't I know every one of the tricks of your trade?" said the new boarder, with considerable heat. "Do you think I have lived in boarding-houses fifteen years for nothing?"

"Well," replied the landlady, icily, "I shouldn't be at all surprised."
Tit-Bits.

A Rare Bit.—CLARENCE COONLEY—"What's yo' goin' to cook, may I ask, Miss Mokington?"

MISS MOKINGTON—"A Welsh rabbit."
CLARENCE COONLEY (eagerly)—"Would it be askin' too much, Miss Mokington, to save de left hind foot fo' yo's sincerely?"
Puck.

Difficult.—The adjutant was lecturing to the subalterns of the battalion.

"In the field," he said, "it is now incumbent upon an officer to make himself look as much like a man as possible."

Everybody laughed.
 "That is, I mean," he explained, "as much like a soldier as possible."
London Mirror.

A Rare Offering.—Scene, improvised singsong in the relief-camp, to which a number of German prisoners were admitted as a special favor. Officer running it returns after a brief absence to find the sergeant left in control of the program announcing the following item: "Our friends Fritz and 'Ans will now oblige with the 'Ymn of 'Ate."
London Nation.

The Main Difficulty.—The manager of a factory recently engaged a new man and gave instructions to the foreman to instruct him in his duties. A few days afterward the manager inquired whether the new man was progressing with his work.

The foreman, who had not agreed very well with the man in question, exclaimed angrily:

"Progressing! There's been a lot of progress. I have taught him everything I know and he is still an ignorant fool."
Chicago Herald.



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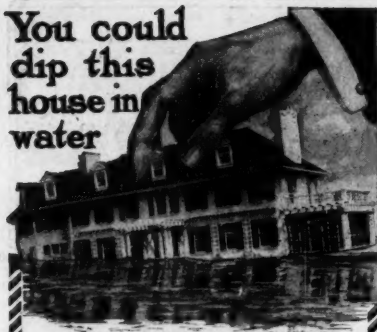
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CURRENT EVENTS

EUROPEAN WAR

IN THE WEST

July 22.—Germans are said to be massing at Saint-Mihiel for a new drive at Verdun. Severe fighting without gain continues in the Argonne and the Vosges.

July 24.—The sinking of a French and a British steamer and four British trawlers marks the resumption of German submarine activities.

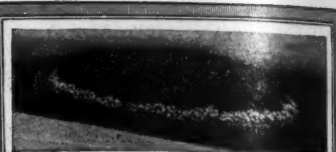
The French War Office claims a gain at Ban-de-Sapt, in the Vosges, where trenches are taken and 700 unwounded Germans made prisoners.

IN THE SOUTH

July 21.—London reports Gorizia on the east and Tolmino on the north both practically surrounded and the centers of persistent and desperate attacks of Count Cadorna's armies.

July 25.—The Italians are reported in possession of the Pelagosa Islands, lying in the Adriatic midway between the Italian promontory of Gargano and Dalmatia, and commanding the sea routes to Pola, Trieste, and Fiume, important Austrian bases.

July 26.—Geneva reports that the evacua-



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tion of Gorizia by the Austrians has begun.

July 28.—Vienna announces that the second attempt of the Italian forces to capture Gorizia terminates in complete failure.

IN THE EAST

July 21.—The Germans are reported to have invested Ivangorod and claim to have taken 60,000 Russian prisoners since July 12, when the present general offensive began.

July 22.—London reports the Russian Army successfully holding the Germans in their triple attack on Warsaw. Six miles southwest of Ivangorod, Petrograd reports, the Germans are hurled back with severe losses.

General Ian Hamilton reports steady the slow progress on the Gallipoli Peninsula.

July 23.—Vienna reports the capture by Austrian troops of 25 miles of trenches to a depth of six miles, between the Vistula and Vystritzka rivers, west of Lublin. North and northwest of Warsaw the Germans storm the fortresses of Rozan and Pultusk on the Narew River, forcing a crossing of the river between these two points.

July 24.—The German advance in the Baltic provinces, apparently on Riga, is turned southeastward, disclosing entirely different operations on a much larger scale, for which this has been a covering movement only. North of Warsaw the German Army that crosses and proceeds along the Vistula advances toward the Bug. The southern arm, engaged in the attempt to seize the Cholm-Lublin railway, makes no progress.

July 25.—With the situation much the same in Poland, the troops in the Baltic provinces, under General von Bülow, continue in a southeastern circling movement which reaches 35 miles southeast of Shavli, where an attempt is made to seize the Ponevsh railway junction, which commands by tributary lines both the Kovno-Vilna and the Vilna-Dvinsk railroads, important links in the Warsaw-Petrograd lines.

A British gunboat operating on the Euphrates shells and captures the city of Nasiriyeh, Asiatic Turkey.

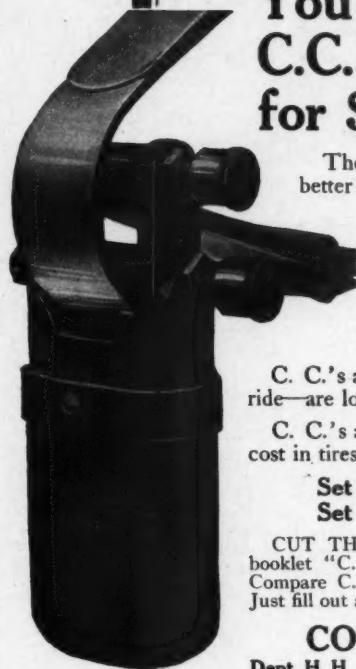
July 26.—Petrograd reports that the Germans, both on the Narew to the north and in the south, are held firmly. In some instances the Germans have been thrown back across the Narew.

GENERAL

July 22.—The Overseas News Bureau reports from Berlin that official investigations have revealed the fact that Germany has sufficient raw material, both food-products and metals, to outlast the longest war in prospect.

July 25.—Carrying a contraband cargo of flax from Archangel, Russia, to Belfast, Ireland, the American tramp freight steamer *Leelanau*, Captain D. B. Delk, is sunk by a German submarine off the Orkney Islands. The crew are given time to escape.

London reports a clean sweep in the Russian War Office of the men responsible for the present shortage of ammunition in Russia. General Polivanoff has been designated to succeed



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as Minister of War General Soukhomlinoff, who resigned on June 25 for reasons not stated.

Berlin declares the total number of Russian prisoners in hand to be over 1,500,000.

July 27.—Official statements announce the British naval losses to July 18 as 9,106 and the total military casualties as 321,891. Of the latter those in France are 266,903; in the Dardanelles, 49,238; and in other theaters, 5,750.

July 28.—Berlin announces that up to July 25 British vessels to the number of 229 have been sunk by German submarines. In addition, 30 other hostile ships were sunk and 27 neutral vessels carrying contraband. Six neutral craft were torpedoed by mistake.

GENERAL FOREIGN

July 27.—Revolutionists in Haiti, under the leadership of Dr. Rosaloo Bobo, storm the Presidential residence, drive the President into refuge, and kill the Governor of Port-au-Prince. In retaliation, the Government executes summarily 160 political prisoners of the rebel faction.

Henry James, the American author, is granted papers of naturalization as a British subject and takes the oath of allegiance to that country.

July 28.—A mob of revolutionists hales forth President Vilbrun Guillaume, of Haiti, from the French Legation and shoots him to death.

DOMESTIC

July 22.—Berlin reports the publication in Germany of an official declaration that Germans working in neutral countries in the manufacture of arms for enemy nations will be considered guilty of treason against the mother country.

The new torpedo-boat destroyer *Ericsson*, ready for delivery to this Government, is nearly sunk by the opening of its sea-cocks while docked in the yard of the New York Shipbuilding Company.

July 23.—A note is forwarded to Germany in which dissatisfaction with Germany's latest reply is expressed and Germany is informed that further attacks on American lives and shipping will be considered "deliberately unfriendly."

July 24.—By the overturning of the excursion steamer *Eastland* in the Chicago River, over 1,200 employees of the Western Electric Company, their families, and friends, perish.

July 25.—Because they disobeyed his injunction to keep out of sight of the strikers about the Bayonne oil plants, Sheriff Kinkead arrests 30 of the oil company's armed guards, and also the superintendent of the Tidewater plant.

July 26.—Government reports show the total of the import and export trade for the fiscal year ending June 30 to have equaled \$4,442,864,272, or \$164,000,000 more than the previous high record of 1913. The United States balance of trade is \$1,094,422,792, exceeding by \$428,000,000 the former high record of 1908.

July 27.—Sheriff Kinkead announces the Bayonne oil strike ended, with the majority of the men peaceably at work.

Fleeting Beauty.—LADY (in furniture store, to new clerk)—"Where are those handsome sideboards that you had last week?"

CLERK—(embarrassed)—"Oh, I—er—I shaved them off day afore yesterday, ma'am."—*Life*.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnall New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"B. T. R." Brunswick, Ga.—"The following sentence occurs in a contract, punctuated as quoted: 'The sub-contractor agrees that in the event of his failure to complete the entire order in the time specified herein, he will pay to the contractor an amount equal to the losses sustained by the contractor as liquidated damages.' (a) What is the phrase 'as liquidated damages'? (b) What does it qualify? (c) Please state, in other language, the meaning of the sentence. (d) Suppose a comma should be supplied before the words 'as liquidated damages,' would that change or make ambiguous the meaning of the sentence?"

The words "as liquidated damages" is a subordinate clause in apposition to and qualifying the word "amount." In other words, the sub-contractor in this case agrees that, in the event of his failure to complete the order in a given time, he will pay a certain stipulated sum to the contractor as a reimbursement for his losses. The comma here would seem to emphasize the fact that the liquidated damages are the form in which he will pay the contractor for his loss. Possibly some persons might claim that without the comma the sentence might mean that the sub-contractor would pay the contractor for damages he had suffered in the shape of liquidated damages, but as no loss can be exactly determined beforehand, this would seem hardly probable.

"F. T." Washington, D. C.—"Kindly give the correct pronunciation of the new Pope's name."

The personal and family names of the new Pope are *Giacomo della Chiesa*, pronounced *ja'ko-mil* (a as in *art*, o as in *obey*, the accent being on the first syllable); *della* (e as in *get*, and a as in *small*); *ki-e'za* (i as in *police*, e as in *they*, and a as in *artistic*).

"E. D. M." Dennison, Ohio.—"What is the literary standing of the idiom 'to hold onto' in the following sentence? 'Bonds . . . may be sold later at a profit, but they are always good to hold onto.'"

The idiom is "to hold on," and "to" is a preposition denoting action in a condition or object. "To hold on" means "to grip fast" to anything specified. The form *onto* is not correctly used here. It signifies "upon" and in this sense is avoided by purists as colloquial or vulgar. It is objected to by some critics as redundant or needless, but doubtless becoming more frequent; the newspapers often print it as a solid word. It never should be employed where *on* is sufficient; but simple on after verbs of motion may be wholly ambiguous, so that *on to*, meaning "to or toward and on," may be necessary to clear up the ambiguity. "The boy fell on the roof" may mean that he fell while on the roof, or that he fell, as from the chimney-top or some overlooking window to the roof so as to be on it; but if we say "The boy fell on to the roof," there is no doubt that the latter is the meaning. The canons for deciding the eligibility of new words appear, therefore, to claim for *on to* the right to struggle for continued existence and general acceptance.

"G. S." Salem, Ore.—"In the following sentence is the word 'yet' superfluous? 'While I like most fruits, yet they do not agree with me.'"

As "while" stands for "altho," yet is necessary as excepting that which has been previously affirmed. If you recast the sentence you will see that some conjunction is needed: "I like most fruits, but they do not agree with me."

"J. F. C." Macdonald, W. Va.—"Is the following sentence correct? 'This report must be filled out and, together with original tally, mailed to this department immediately the car is unloaded.' The question has arisen as to whether it is absolutely necessary to insert the word 'after' before the word 'the' in the last line to make the sentence complete."

The word *after* is not absolutely necessary, the use of *immediately*, in the sense of *immediately after* or *immediately that*, being sanctioned as an elliptical form, but it is rare and the addition of the *after* or *that* makes the sentence somewhat clearer.

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